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Poetry.

WHEN YOU WAKE UP IN THE MORNING.

MARGARET P. NORCROSS.

When you wake up in the morning,
Who knows, who knows;
These clouds may all have lifted,
Into port your bark have drifted,
No more these cares perplexing,
Life's trials sore and vexing,
When you wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

No wakeful nights of thinking,
No more from daylight shrinking,
Or battling with life's fate,
Or weary days to wait,
When you wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

No more dreading what the morrow
Will bring of pain and sorrow,
Meanings no more perverted,
No heart chambers deserted,
When you wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

No more tearful waking, starting
At the fading vision, parting
From the loved ones met in dreamland
The sweet smile and dear hand,
When we wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

Joyous may be the waking,
Loved ones our tired hands taking
As we behold the treasure
Rapturous may be our pleasure,
When we wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

Glorious surprised eyes meeting,
Music our glad ears greeting,
Golden the streets before us,
Odors of blossoms o'er us,
When we wake up in the morning,
Who knows?

Entered the land immortal,
Safe, safe within the portal,
Tear-dimmed our eyes be never,
All trials past forever,
When we wake up in the morning,
Who knows, who knows?

THE LITTLE RED RIBBON SHE WORE IN HER HAIR.

SAMUEL MINTURN PECK.

I will sing not of battles nor conquerors laden
With trophies their valor has won in the strife,
My song is the love of a shy little maiden
Who smiled upon me in the morning of life,
I whispered my passion, though clumsily spoken,
With tear-shining lashes she heeded my prayer,
With the ring of betrothal I plend for a token—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

Though now it is faded
I picture it braided
The way that it shimmered that night on the stair,
And often I kiss it,
And think how I'd miss it—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

The years have flown by, and her locks have grown whiter,
I smile when she speaks of the gray in the gold;
I whisper to her that her glances are brighter,
Her dimples more witching than one of old,
Our love-life has witnessed more laughing than weeping;
We chase with fond kisses the footprints of care;
But my little wife never dreams I am keeping
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

Though faded and crinkled,
And crumpled now and wrinkled,
The bonnie, bright looping that glistened so fair—
For down in my pocket
It lies in a locket—
The little red ribbon she wore in her hair.

Our Story Teller.

A SEA SIDE ROMANCE.

BY MARY C. FRESTON.

"But how can I help being neglected and miserable, Ned? You scarcely look at me when Miss Lovell is near, and she is your preferred partner in all things now. You walk with her, you sing with her, you drive with her, you dance with her, and it makes me very wretched."

"Now, Mollie, if you're going to be jealous!"

"I'm not jealous, Ned. If I thought you didn't care most for me; if I fancied you cared at all for any one else, I don't think I'd remonstrate with you at all. I would just take off this," touching the diamond on her hand, "and hand it back to you. I'm not jealous, but you are not very kind to me, Ned."

"My little pet, you do not see things as I see them. One owes something to society, especially when on the seaside. If you would only remember that I love you too well to find fault with anything you can do, and if you would become a little more of a society character yourself, I would be perfectly happy. Why, you scarcely take the least attention from any one but me, and so many are willing to offer attentions to you. Now, dear, kiss me once; I must be off; I drive on the beach with Miss Lovel; not jealous, my pet?"

"Not jealous, Ned; no;" and she turned from him, but without giving the kiss he had asked for.

"She is jealous, though!" the young fellow thought, smiling as he watched the pretty, straight figure going out of sight from the hotel, which he had found her, out to the stretch of sand, against which the waves were rolling, receding, leaving now a mass of seaweed on it, now returning and bearing it away—a very coquette of an ocean, now kind and now cold, and always fair in the sunlight.

Ned Tremaine hurried over the beach, wishing as he went, and he presently caught up with his affianced, who, in her pretty dress of cream-and-black, with the wide sun-hat pushed a little back on her blonde head, was looking very beautiful and animated—and smiling in the face of Lee Stone, the most incorrigible male flirt at the beach.

"Where now, Tremaine?" the latter called out, as, with a nod, he pursued his way.

"For a drive on the beach; will see you later;" and Ned had gone by, resuming his whistle.

Mr. Stone smiled a little and spoke a few words to Mollie. She colored slightly, followed the drift of her lover's movement with her eyes, then gave a gracious answer, and half an hour later, when Ned and Miss Lovel met the pretty light carriage on the beach, in which Lee Stone took his daily drive, they received a pleasant nod from pretty Mollie, who was his companion, and who looked as though she was thoroughly enjoying his society.

"She certainly lost no time in following my suggestion," Ned told himself, half in surprise; "and she has evidently found the society of Stone anything but boring."

"What a handsome couple they make," Miss Lovel said, with a certain gleam in her steely gray eyes. Ned nodded suddenly, he didn't quite know why.

"Perhaps you didn't know that Miss Annes is my promised wife," he said, a trifle coldly.

"Oh, but so many engagements are broken in a summer at the seaside; one never minds that very much," the languid belle said, indifferently.

That night there was a hop at the hotel, and Ned had made up his mind while dressing to be a little more attentive to Mollie; but to his surprise, he didn't find Mollie Annes shrinking under her mother's wing, as had been her custom. A number of her old friends had arrived while they were at dinner, and they were about her; beside, Lee Stone was quite pronounced in his attentions to her, and while she gave him (Ned) a smile from the distance he found it quite difficult to get near her; then a light tap on his arm informed him that Miss Lovel was asking him why he was so preoccupied, and, as Mollie and Stone were circling by, joining the waltzers, he followed them with Miss Lovel.

"A rather pronounced flirtation," Lee laughed, later, when he and Mollie stood on the hotel terrace, watching the moonlight on the sea and strand, and one solitary couple pacing slowly along beside the waters. Both knew then they were, for a few minutes before they had seen Ned Tremaine place that pale-pink scarf about the shoulders of Miss Laura Lovel as he led her across the terrace, too much engrossed in his task, it would seem, to notice Mollie or her companion.

"Oh, everybody flirts more or less at a seaside hotel; one has nothing else to do, you know," Mollie answered Lee, with a little ripple of laughter, and he looked down on the pretty face to which the moonlight was so tender, his voice sinking to almost a whisper as he spoke to her.

"It is cowardly pastime for a man," he said softly, "and for a woman it is a cruel one."

Again she laughed, while arranging the bracelet on her arm; a touch of mockery was in the rippling voice.

"And you—is it pleasant to know that you are cruel or cowardly?" she questioned. "One is tempted to become personal when such remarks come from one who is said to count his conquests with cruel pride, and to whom the world gives no higher aim than to fascinate—and remain careless. Am I too plain? Forgive me?"

"I forgive you freely—as I would forgive you all things, Miss Annes; but neither you nor the world fully understands me. I may seem a trifler; but, were the woman I love to love me in return, no smile would be to me so sweet as hers, no presence half so dear."

Mollie had been watching the couple on the sands, going slowly back and forth, back and forth in the moonlight; now she lifted her sweet young face and looked at him with a sort of wondering pity.

"Do we all wrong you then?" she asked gently. "Have you failed in your wooing? Can you not win where you love?"

His face flushed a little at her words, and she, watching it, was struck by its strength and beauty. How did it chance that she had never noticed before?

"I am not left the chance to woo or win her," he said slowly; "she is another's promised wife."

"Ah," she said, pityingly; and she gave him her hand in a sweet, womanly sympathy, never for an instant connecting his words with herself. He lifted the small hand reverently to his lips, and drawing it through his arm, turned toward the beach. As he did so he found himself facing Ned Tremaine and Laura Lovel, who were coming in from the moonlight, and he noticed that the young man's face was quite white, while there was a half scornful smile on the lips of the fair belle of the seaside. But the two couples passed each other in silence, the one going down to the stretch of glittering sand, the other going in to the dancers.

A week later, and Mollie had just come in from a long hour, peaceful and calm, spent with Lee Stone on the moonlit sands, among the locks that overhung the ocean. He had been reading to her there some of the sweetest poems given to the world by genius. Her heart had thrilled as he read, and new, strange feelings had stirred it. When he closed the book he had looked up and found her eyes filled with tears. And now in her own room she was asking herself how it was that what she had commenced but for the purpose of annoying Ned had in one brief week slain all her old resentment against Miss Lovel and made her thoughts turn constantly, not to Ned Tremaine, who was her affianced husband, but to Lee Stone, who was termed the greatest male flirt at the beach. What was changing in her life? When she now met Ned and Laura it did not pain her as it used. Was it because a handsomer face, a stronger and a nobler face than Ned's was constantly near, ready to turn to her with devotion, ready to light if she smiled?

A servant broke her ponderings by bringing her two messages—one a bouquet of white flowers, with a few feathery sprays of fern among their whiteness, and one crimson rose gleaming red from their center; and in it was a note from Lee, asking her to go for a drive with him by moonlight; the other was a few angry lines from Ned, asking if she remembered that she was betrothed to him, and while she allowed every gossip at the hotel to chatter of her flirtation with Lee Stone.

"I have been patient, waiting an opportunity of speaking to you," he wrote, "but you will not give me one, so I write to ask you if you wish our engagement broken; to all it would seem so."

She shrieked a little as she read, and her sweet face changed color; but she went to her desk, drew from it every letter he had ever sent her, formed them and his ring in a package and wrote him the following note:

"I was I who was first taught patience, while my existence was forgotten for one who saw what you bade me become—'a society character.' Why should I fancy that you wish an interview with me of late? It is not so long since you could not spare a moment for me from Miss Lovel. Do I wish our engagement broken? Perhaps we both wish it, Ned; at least let us break it, since it displease you. I send you your letters and ring."

Then, although a choaking sensation was in her throat, she penned a brief note to Lee:

"I will be pleased to go with you;" that was all; and in the starlight—the moon rose late—she went with him out over the beach and far from the country.

Was it strange that he noticed she no longer wore Ned's ring? Was it strange that he told her of his love, and that she listened silently, believingly, with a strange flutter at her heart? Was it strange that when they drove back, lingering beside the sobbing ocean, another lover than Ned took her forever and another bond should lie upon her life? Well, two others walked upon the strand, two whom the gossips called lovers; and yet when it was told that Mollie Annes was to place her happiness in the keeping of "the flirt of the beach," one man who heard it turned white as death and shrank from the sight of the beautiful woman beside him, although men called her fair, and many said she had won him from his faith; yet Mollie was too happy to regret, although she still sometimes remembers.

PLENTY OF RAISINS AND NUTS.

Nearly All of These Raised in California, and Foreign Products Rare.

There is not one person in ten before whom is placed a dish heaped with a tempting mixture of almonds, walnuts and raisins who would not be surprised if he or she were told that they were grown in California. And yet that prolific state is now supplying us with these things to the gradual exclusion of the imported brands, and they are cheaper, fresher, and better every way than the latter. A Front street merchant who deals largely in foreign and domestic nuts and fruits, in answer questions on the subject, gave some information that will no doubt be new to many readers.

"The California almonds, said he, "almost have thin shells, the kernel is tender, and the flavor is delicate. The best of them will run two or three ounces more meat to the pound than the Tarragona, which is the leading imported almond. The latter is a handsome nut on account of its large size, but the shell is very thick and hard. I should not be surprised to see the California almond entirely supplant the imported article in a few years. It gets better and better every season.

"Many of our table walnuts come from there. They are grown chiefly in the southern part of the state, and in freshness and flavor they are superior to the foreign nut. More and more attention is given to their cultivation every year, and it is only a question of time when they will drive imported walnuts out of this market."

"What is the Grenoble walnut?"

"This is grown in a district lying between Italy and Switzerland. It is a good article, but its chief peculiarity is the fact that it will stand upright on end, and no other walnut will. It doesn't eat any better for that, however."

"But the greatest industry of this kind in California now," continued the dealer, "is the production of raisins. By the way, do you know how they make them? No? Well, it's worth telling. The grape generally used, you know, is the white Muscat. The slips are set out in what is apparently a barren, sandy plain. They are staked at first, of course, but in two years the main stem of the vine is as large as your arm and no longer needs support. The stems are cut off about 30 inches from the ground, and the branches shoot out on all sides, the ends being buried in the earth at a little distance from the main stems. The big bunches of grapes hang underneath, and when they are sufficiently ripened Chinamen go into the vineyard with wooden trays five feet square and three inches deep, cut off the bunches and lay them in the trays, being careful that the grapes do not lie upon each other. The trays are then laid in the sun and left there.

"Ten days later the Chinamen go into the vineyard again, each one with an empty tray. They find the exposed sides of the grapes cured and of rich purplish color. The empty trays are now laid bottom up on the filled ones and they are turned over together, so that the uncured side of the grapes is exposed in the new trays. They are left thus in the sun another ten days, and are then taken to the 'cooling house,' where they are kept about two weeks. They are then packed in boxes for the market, in what is known as the 'London layer' style. The quality? There are no better raisins in the world; indeed, there are few that equal them. The production last year was 800,000 boxes. In 1873 it was only 6,000 boxes."
—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

"WAIT JUST A MINUTE!"

Some Things that Little Minute Means.

"Well, well, don't fret, I'll be there in a minute!"

But, my friend, a minute means a good deal, notwithstanding you affect to hold it of no consequence. Did you ever stop to think what may happen in a minute? No. Well, while you are murdering a minute for yourself and one for me, before you get ready to sit down to the business we have in hand, I will amuse you by telling you some things that will happen meantime.

In a minute we shall be whirled around on the outside of the earth by its diurnal motion, a distance of 13 miles. At the same time we shall have gone along with the earth, in its grand journey around the sun, 1080 miles. Pretty quick traveling, you say? Why, that is slow work compared with the rate of travel of that ray of light, which, just now, reflected from that mirror, made you wink. A minute ago that ray was 11,160,000 miles away.

In a minute, over all the world, about 80 new-born infants have each raised a wail of protest at the fates for thrusting existence upon them, while as many more human beings, weary with the struggle of life, have opened their lips to utter their last sigh.

In a minute the lowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 990 vibrations; while the highest tone reached you after making 2,228,000 vibrations.

In a minute an express train goes a mile, and a street car 32 rods; the fastest trotting horse 147 9-13 rods, and an average pedestrian of the genus homo has got over 16 rods.

In each minute, in the United States, night and day, all the year round, 24 barrels of beer have to go down 12,096 throats, and 4,830 bushels of grain have come to bin.

How about national finances? Well, sir, in the same way, each minute, night and day, by the official reports for 1886, the United States collected $639 and spent $461, or $178 more than necessary. The interest on the public debt was $96 a minute, or just exactly equal to the amount of silver mined in that time.

The telephone is used 595 times, the telegraph 136 times. Of tobacco, 925 pounds has been raised, and part of it has been used in making 6,673 cigars, and some more of it has gone up in the smoke of 2,292 cigarettes.

But I am afraid you will forget that we are talking about a minute, 60 seconds of time. No? Well, then every minute 600 pounds of wool grow in this country, and we have to dig 61 tons of anthracite coal, and 200 tons of bituminous coal, while of pig iron we turn out 12 tons and of steel rails three tons.

In this minute you have kept me waiting 15 kegs of nails have been made, 12 bales of cotton should have come from the fields, and 36 bushels of grain gone into 149 gallons of spirits, while $66 in gold have been dug out of the earth. In the same time the United States mints have turned out gold and silver coin to the value of $121 and 42 acres of the public domain have been sold or given away.—*Cleveland Press.*

THE FIRST UNION VOLUNTEER.

That Distinction Claimed by a Business Man in Minneapolis.

Only among a few friends, those who are acquainted with the fact, is there any who will point to a tall man with a military bearing who goes quietly to and fro about his business in the city as the man to whom belongs the honor of being the first volunteer in the Union army. This man is Josias R. King, whom his friends call Colonel King, and he is engaged in business in the Temple Court. He lives in St. Paul, and every day he passes between the two cities upon the routine of his daily business.

The circumstances under which this bit of history was made are these: At exactly 4:30 o'clock Sunday morning, April 14, 1861, the first shot was fired from the battlements of old Fort Moultrie, across the bay upon Fort Sumter. When the news reached Washington Governor Ramsey, of Minnesota, was in consultation with Simon Cameron, who was at that time secretary of war in the cabinet of President Lincoln. Ramsey, fresh from talk in a caucus of troops, and Governor Ramsey then and there, without any hesitation, made a tender of 1,000 Minnesota men to suppress the rebellion. He walked immediately to the White House, saw the President, the troops were accepted, and Governor Ramsey telegraphed immediately to Ignatius Donnelly, who was then lieutenant governor, telling him what he had done and requesting him to take some measures to secure volunteers.

It was on Sunday that the news reached Washington that Sumter had been fired on. It spread like wildfire all over the country, and the next day President Lincoln issued the call for 75,000 volunteers.

Upon the very night that the telegram from Gov. Ramsey reached Lieut.-Gov. Donnelly, there was a meeting of the old "Pioneer Guard" in St. Paul, at that time the only militia company in the state. The old armory opposite the *Pioneer Press* office is a familiar land-mark to many a man beside him, although men called her fair, and many said she had won him from his faith; yet Mollie was too happy to regret, although she still sometimes remembers.

At the gathering of the guard that night the telegram was read and volunteers were called for. The first man to step out of the ranks in response to the call was Josias R. King, and about his tall, commanding form the remainder of the little company gathered, one by one, and placed their names upon the muster-roll.

At the head of the list was the name of Mr. King, the first volunteer of the first company, of the first regiment, of the first body of troops that responded to the call of their country in the great struggle of the rebellion.

Mr. King was made First Sergeant of company A, the first company that was formed in the First Minnesota regiment, and during the three years' service of this company he rose through the successive grades to the honorable post of captain, which he held until the regiment was mustered out at Fort Snelling, May 15, 1864. After that he did some Indian fighting under Gen. Scully, and in 1868 was placed in charge of a regiment taken from the prison pens of Rock Island to fight the Indians in Kansas.—*Minneapolis Journal.*

PRECIOUS BURIED GEMS.

Searching for Platinum and Discovering the Coveted Hiddenites.

Some years ago Edison, the electric wizard, was convinced that platinum existed in North Carolina. He sent William Earl Hidden, an accomplished mineralogist, in search of it. Prof. Hidden little knew at the time how full of results to him that pursuit of platinum would be. He could not find the desired mineral, but he found something far better. Being in Alexandria county, a quiet part of the state, many miles from a railway, J. A. D. Stephenson to gem-bearing ground, and looking a little more narrowly, found some of the gems. He purchased some land, returned to Edison, and reported his vain quest of platinum; then came back to North Carolina. He went to work to develop his mine. Sinking a shaft in a simple way, he gradually made the opening larger and larger, until superficially the mine presented the aspect of a stone quarry. Out of this rude pit in the earth were taken unnumbered gems—one hitherto unknown. To this Mr. J. Lawrence Smith, of St. Louis, an eminent scientist, gave Hidden's name, and "Hiddenite," the equivalent of the diamond in value, became instantly the fashion. Its tender tinted green crystals, its intense brilliancy and its new beauties when cut were only some of its charms. From the day of its discovery to the present it has been a hopeless task to supply the demand for it. Every hiddenite found is already purchased long in advance.

But strange as is this flashing green miracle of the earth, the place of its birth is yet stranger. The laborers who are working in the mine handle their picks with the greatest care. They are on the watch for "pockets." Possibly for an hour the digging goes on and no "pocket" is struck. Presently the pick goes into an opening. With tender fingers the earth is partially removed, and from the miner feels with his hands every portion of the opening. It may happen that his search is in vain, but it is often the case that his fingers touch little crystals that are so imbedded in the sides of the pocket that their points project outward. They are carefully picked out. Perhaps all are beryls, perhaps there are a dozen kinds of gems, or yet again it may be that they are only hiddenites. Sometimes gems worth hundreds of dollars are thus taken from one pocket.—*Raleigh, N. C. Letter.*

BEECHER.

His Own Account of the Alleged Conspiracy to Ruin Him.

The New York papers print a chapter from the forthcoming biography of H. W. Beecher by his widow and son, from which these extracts are taken:

Here is given in the famous preacher's own words his story of the plot to wreck and ruin him.

Of the actors in the famous trial Beecher is dead. Theodore Tilton is a wanderer in a strange land. Mrs. Tilton is living the life of a hermit in her mother's home in Brooklyn. Mrs. Beecher is supporting herself by writing for the newspapers. Frank Moulton, famous as the "mutual friend," is dead and gone. Bessie Turner is a wife and mother. Victoria Woodhull and Tennie C. Claflin, who first published the scandal, are now dames of high degree. They have both married wealthy Englishmen.

Mr. Beecher speaks of Tilton as one who had fallen from a high position, where he represented the cause of religion, humanity and patriotism, to become the associate of Victoria Woodhull and the priest of her strange cause. By his follies he was bankrupt in reputation, in occupation and in resources. His lamentable condition elicited Mr. Beecher's sympathies, and he endeavored to restore him to the position from which he had fallen.

With disappointment and no little bitterness Mr. Beecher refers to the "mutual friend," and says: "I followed until lately a false theory and a delusive hope, believing that the friend who assured me of his determination and ability to control the vagaries of Mr. Tilton, to restore his household, to rebuild his fortunes and to vindicate me, would be equal to that promise. This self-confessed failure has made clear to me what for a long time I did not suspect—the real motive of Mr. Tilton."

MOULTON'S FRIENDSHIP NOT MUTUAL.

That he was blind so long to the real nature of the intrigue going on around him, Mr. Beecher explains, was partly due to his own overwhelming public engagements and his complete surrender of the affair to Mr. Moulton. Too late he learned that Moulton refrained from saying anything about his confidences with Tilton, and only reported in a general way Tilton's moods and outbursts of passion as statements of trouble which he was able to control, and as additional proofs of the wisdom of leaving it to him.

TILTON'S DESPERATE MOVE.

"It is plain to me now," are Mr. Beecher's words, "that it was not until Mr. Tilton had fallen into disgrace and lost his salary that he thought it necessary to assail me with charges when he pretended to have had in mind for six months. The domestic offence which he alleged was very quickly and easily put aside, but yet such a way as to keep my feelings stirred up in order that I might through my friends be used to extract from Mr. Brown $7,000, the amount of a claim in dispute between them. The check for that sum in hand, Mr. Tilton signed an agreement of peace and concord—not made by me, but accepted by me as sincere. The *Golden Age* had been started. He had the capital to carry it on for a while. He was sure that he was to lead a great social revolution. With returning prosperity he had apparently no griefs which could not be covered by his signature to the articles of peace. Yet the changes in that covenant, made by him before signing it, and rendered to me necessary merely to relieve him from the imputation of having originated and circulated certain old and shameless slanders about me, were really made, as now appears, to leave him free for future operations upon me and against me."

* * * * * * * * *

"That I have grievously erred in judgment with this perplexed case no one is more convinced than I am. I chose the wrong path and accepted a disastrous guidance in the beginning, and have indeed traveled on a 'rough and ragged edge' in my prolonged efforts to suppress this scandal, which has at last spread so much desolation through the land. But I cannot admit that I erred in desiring to keep these matters quite out of sight. In this respect I appeal to you and all Christian men to judge whether almost any personal sacrifice ought not to have been made rather than to suffer the morals of an entire community, and especially of the young, to be corrupted by the filthy details of scandalous falsehoods, daily iterated and amplified, for the gratification of impure curiosity and the demoralization of every child that is old enough to read.

NOT A PENNY FOR BLACKMAIL.

"The full truth of this history requires that one more fact should be told, especially as Mr. Tilton has invited it. Money has been obtained from me in the course of affairs in considerable sums, but I did not at first look upon the suggestions that I should contribute to Mr. Tilton's pecuniary wants as savoring of blackmail. Afterward I contributed at one time $5,000.

* * * After the money had been paid over in one thousand dollar bills, for the which I mortgaged the house I live in, I felt very much dissatisfied with myself about it. Finally a square demand and a threat was made to one of my confidential friends that if $5,000 more were not paid Tilton's charges would be laid before the public. This I saw at once was blackmail in its boldest form, and I never paid a cent of it, but challenged and requested the fullest exposure."

CRUSHED AGAIN.

The Too Funny Sleight-of-Hand Performer.

Prof. Irvink, the professional sleight-of-hand performer, gave an exhibition at a hall in Frankfort the other night. Smiling, the professor ambled down from the stage and borrowed a silk hat from a fat man in the front row. It was a brand new $8 hat. The professor, as he made his way back to the stage, which was reached by a short step-ladder, slipped and tumbled into the set several feet up the stage. As he looked at the crushed stovepipe in blank despair, the spectators roared. No one laughed so heartily as the fat man who owned the wreck.

"Ladies and gentlemen," Irvink stammered, "this was an accident. If the gentleman who owns the hat will wait until to-morrow I will try and buy him a new one out of the box receipts. Really, I did not mean to fall. I——"

His voice was drowned in laughter and applause.

"Isn't he an excellent actor?" exclaimed the fat man, between convulsions, to his neighbor. "Never saw anything to beat it."

The professor tried to tell his auditors that the crushed tile was not a trick, but a good, wide, and all-wool reality; but his auditors didn't believe him. He went down into the orchestra and whispered to the owner that he would make restitution as soon as possible, but the owner wiped the tears off the end of his nose, and found breath enough to remark that he knew all about it; this wasn't the first time he had been to a sleight-of-hand show.

At last the professor hunted up a notary and came back before the curtain fell with an affidavit that he did crush the hat aforesaid, without malice aforethought and without afterthought of making it as good as new again. The audience, including the fat man, believed him then.—*Philadelphia Call.*

HARD LINES.

Magazine Editors Rob Readers of Twelve Years of Good Stories.

Thomas Nelson Page was made famous by the charming little story, "Meh Lady," published two or three years ago in the *Century*. Page was a poor boy struggling against his very nature to learn to be a lawyer in a Virginia town. He had the itch to write, and he did write this story, "Meh Lady." Some of his friends said it was well told, and he thought so himself, so he sent it to the Scribners, who were then publishing what is now the *Century*. He never heard from them and could not fetch an answer to any of the letters he wrote about the matter.

Supposing they had thrown the manuscript away, and knowing that that story was as good as any one he could write, he gave up the idea of writing and pushed on in the lawn-best ice quid, making a very scant living. Twelve years after that he was surprised to receive a check from the *Century* for the story, which was then printed. Twelve years that struggling young man's fame lay tucked away in the dust of a pigeon-hole, and he, unconscious that he was not a failure as a writer, Twelve years, the best years of his life, he wriggled along, making a sort of a living in a profession for which he had not a genius, while he might have been writing beautiful stories for the pleasure and profit of the reading world.

NEW YORK FASHIONS.

The Changeable-Shaded Effects—Bordering and Braiding—Plain Goods and Velvets.

The female mind dotes without change on changeableness. Changeable goods reappear therefore, and the entire outfit from loops of changeable ribbon on a particolored hat or bonnet to the lower edge of the skirt, may reflect lights and shadows of perpetual inconstancy. Not only so-called plaids goods are thus robbed of plainness, but the whole family of figured materials are permeated with ever-recurring alternations of contrasting colors. In silks especially are such ideas conspicuous, and even *moire*, which, with rippled surface, would seem sufficiently given to mutation, is rendered yet more so by antagonism of one hue against another. With opening spring, also, an additional element comes forward—that of *ombre*, or

SHADED EFFECTS.

Stripes are frequently without clear outline and shade into each other; plaids and bars melt into indistinctness, and at times four stylish elements are combined—the shaded, changeable *moire* and figure, by which last is meant stripes, plaids, checks, floral or spotted patterns, and such is the pell mell style in which some silks are now devised that all these various peculiarities appear in combination, showing as many differences of color as of pattern. Bengalines, India and foulard silks are the especial exponents of conspicuous designs, some floral and others queer Japanese or Chinese silks stamped in large, peculiar flowers, contribute their quota to a summer's gayety. It will be a season, more over, of

BORDERING AND BRAIDING.

Lord & Taylor bring out cotton goods, wool, and even silks, with borders on the edges, which will take the place of trimmings, and a great run may be expected on a border around the lower skirt with the same finish on draperies, corsage and sleeves. Braid serves the same purpose, and dress patterns of fine French serge in stylish colors are shown with a border of handsomely contrasting braid placed ready for making up after the pretty model. Pretty evening dresses in this style are of fine white or pale colored serge, with gay contrasting border of braid work. Dress patterns of albatross cloth are cheaper and come with braided border of less richness, while all styles are of course provided with braided pattern to match, for corsage and sleeve. The old-fashioned fichus or wraps is often scarce visible beneath close traceries of braid; a furor for braid has begun, and like all furors, will die out proportionately sooner.

WOOLS

with silken stripes and plain material for combination, are shown in great numbers and rival plaids, while as a favorite idea, may be noticed small bias plaids set in stripes, with plain goods to match the plaid part of such fabric. Velvet will be in favor. It appears conspicuously in millinery, where it is the principal fabric used for lining; it is used in combination with thin summer goods, and at watering places of cool days will, as formerly, compose entire costumes. An admirable substitute is also found in Valutina, which is so carefully manufactured as to be scarcely distinguishable from velvet, and furthermore, has the advantage of wearing better, as it will not crease, spot or mark, as silk velvet does with even a slight pressure. Plain cloth comes in acceptably as a change from fanciful materials, and pinking is a favorite finish on such goods.

THE CENT IN GEORGIA.

It Is Still a Strange Coin, and the Natives Call it a Penny.

The action of the railroad commission of Georgia, amending its rules so as to make passenger fares exact, will introduce the penny into general circulation in this state. The rule has been that the old cents should go to the railroad or the purchaser of a ticket according to circumstances. For instance, for a distance of nine miles the road was entitled to 27 cents, but under the old rule it sold for 25 cents, the nearest figure to even change in our usual currency. If the distance was eleven miles the passenger paid 35 cents for the same reason. The railroads never objected to this arrangement, as it was practically about an even thing for them. The commission thinks that such an arrangement compels one passenger to make up another's deficit, and is therefore unjust, no matter how small the amount may be.

The result of this decision will be the general introduction and free use of the penny. It has never been used in this state since the war to any extent. Post-offices have had a monopoly of the penny business. From time to time a few enterprising retail merchants in our cities have endeavored to put them into circulation, but they did not "take." Five cents has been the lowest ordinary coin among our people for years. When pennies are at every railroad station and are given in change at almost every sale of a ticket they are bound to come into general circulation in all branches of business.

Their use will inculcate a useful habit of economy. As a rule our people are too apt to despise the humble penny. They can not afford to do so until they have more of the prouder denominations of money. It is impossible to calculate the actual waste which has been caused by the use of the nickel as the minimum of currency in the South, but it has undoubtedly been great. Our people are learning to economise in small things, and the little brown penny will be welcome to Georgia.

WHY PEOPLE HAVE HEADACHE.

Some Hints That are Worth Remembering by Everybody.

Probably one of the most common headaches, if not the most common, is that called nervous. The class of people who are most subject to it are certainly not those of outdoor workers. If ever my old friend the gardener had had a headache it would not have been one of this description. Nor does Darby, the plowman, nor Jarvey, the 'busman, nor Greatfoot, the gauger, suffer from nervous headache. Nor any one else who leads an outdoor life or who takes plenty of exercise in the open air. But poor Mattie, who slaves away her days in a stuffy draper's shop, and Jeannie in her lonesome attic, bending over her white seam—stitch, stitch, stitch—till far into the night, and thousand of others of the indoor working class are martyrs to this form of headache. Are they alone in their misery? No; for my Lady Bouhomme, who comes to have her ball dress fitted on, has often a fellow feeling with Jeannie and Mattie. Her, however, we cannot afford to pity quite as much, because she has the power to change her condition whenever she chooses.

What are the symptoms of this complaint that makes your head ache so? You will always know it is coming from a dull, perhaps sleepy feeling. You have no heart and little hope, and you are restless at night. Still more restless, though, when it comes on in the full force, when for nights on end, however much you may wish it, scarcely can you sleep at all.

"How my poor head does ache!" This you will say often enough; sadly to yourself and hopelessly to those near you, from whom you expect no sympathy, and get none. And yet the pain is real to bear, although it is generally confined to only one part of the head.

The worst of this form of headache lies in the fact that it is periodic. Well, as it arises from unnatural habits of life or peculiarities of constitution, this periodicity is no more than we might expect.

If I just note down some of the most ordinary causes of nervous headache people who suffer therefrom will know what to do and what to avoid. I will then speak of the treatment.

Overwork indoors.
Overstudy.
Work or study indoors carried on in an unnatural or cramped position of the body.

Literary men and women ought to do most of their work at a standing desk, lying down now and then to ease brain and heart and permit the ideas to flow. They should work out of doors in fine weather—with their feet resting on a board, not on earth—and under canvas in wet weather. It is surprising the good this simple advice, if followed, can effect.

Neglect of the ordinary rules that conduce to health.
Want of fresh air in bedrooms.
Want of abundant skin exciting exercise.
Neglect of the bath.
Over indulgence in food, especially of a stimulating character.
Weakness or debility of body, however produced. This can only be remedied by proper nutriment.
Nervousness, however induced.
The excitement inseparable from a fashionable life.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LIBRARIES.

A Crying Demand for Reform as to the Books that They Contain.

My little girl attends the Sunday school of one of the big aristocratic churches on Delaware avenue. She likes the people and the lessons, and evidently enjoys going there. But the library of that Sunday school, judged by the specimens she brings home, is a disgrace to the intelligence and the liberality of the church people. Some of the books are unfit to be read by children of her age—of any age, I might say. And such a dilapidated, antiquated, worn-out collection! According to report they did get some new volumes a while ago, but my little one seems to have no luck in getting hold of them.

I tell her not to care, for she has many books of her own and the means of getting more, but the young ones seem to feel it a sort of duty to patronize the Sunday school library. To-day she came home with a book, which, in its best days, must have been stupid enough. Its covers were loose, the beginning and end of the narrative were gone, and the pages were black with grime and grease. As I'm a living sinner, that book actually smelled bad. Her grandmother had one look at it, then, without saying a word, took it with the tongs to the summer kitchen, where it might have plenty of fresh air until returned to the library on Sunday next.—*Buffalo Courier.*

The Tutored and Philosophic Piute.

Yesterday afternoon a prematurely old and shrivelled Piute was sunning himself on a rock near his wickiup, below the Ophir dump. With motionless form and grim, sober visage, he sat pensively eyeing the distant, snow-capped mountains. Apparently he was overhauling the past, and thrilling of the many glorious feats of valor he had long ago performed by wood and stream among those same lofty hills, and of how different a good many things are now from what they were then, before the tricky pale face had sneaked in and gobbled up the poor Piute's birthright.

A San Francisco lady and gentleman were walking by the canapoodle, on their way to inspect the Piute village mill. After they had passed about a rod beyond the dusky old muser he suddenly recalled himself and vociferated a hearty, rousing "Good morning, madam!"

The startled lady turned around and said: "Why, how do you do, sir?" and evident[ly much astonished, then blurted out: "Who are you, anyhow?"

"I am Lo," said the Indian.

"Low—Mr. Low? Why, you're an Indian, aren't you?"

"Yes, madam; 'a man 'of untutored mind.'"

"You astonish me. What are you doing here?"

"Here—seated here. I 'see God in the cloud and hear him in the wind.'"

"And, looking as you do, you quote Pope?"

"Ave, looking as I do," said the old Piute, and he turned and walked away, leaving the lady to stare after him and wonder.

The old Pinte was one who was sent East about 30 years ago to be educated, and who spent three or four years in Oberlin College, Ohio. When he came back to Nevada he at once settled down again into the shiftless ways of his people. His home is at or near Wadsworth, but he occasionally strays up this way for a change of cold grub. The incident related above was witnessed by two or three employes of the Con. Cal. and Virginia, who greatly enjoyed the surprise of the lady from the Bay. She will doubtless return to San Francisco with high notions of the mental acquirements of our rugged "Children of the Deserts."—*Virginia City Enterprise.*

Theirs Was a Street Car Courtship.

There was a wedding on the West Side last week, a very happy wedding, too, both in the present—all weddings are that—and in the prospect, which, could the truth be known, all weddings are not. This wedding differed from other weddings of its genus in the manner in which it had been arranged. Before the night the ceremony took place the young man had never seen the young woman except in a street car. For good reasons she had never invited him to her house and for equally good reasons he had never accompanied him to places of amusement. Their courtship had been entirely carried on in a street car. Both worked downtown, both lived on the West Side. Of course they often rode down and back together. Even "the question" had been "popped" in the corner of a street car. And though the young woman in marrying this young man would, without doubt, discard parental authority, and though she must give up all friendly relations with her father and mother in cleaving to the man she loves, she has the satisfactory consciousness that up to the hour when she left her father's roof to assume responsibility for herself she had in all things acted the part of a dutiful daughter. The few friends this young couple have are confident that naught but happiness will come of this match made in a street car.—*Chicago Herald.*

He Saw.

They were walking arm in arm. She was keeping close to him, but he seemed to be trying rather away from her.

"Dear, you do not love me to-night."

"Yes, I do."

"No, you do not. You do not respond to my pressure, and when I do give you a little squeeze, you shudder; you shrink away from me. You do not love me."

"My love, you force me to a painful confession. Will you waive your little predilection and take my right arm? You see, I have just been vaccinated, and it has taken."

They move, and she takes his right arm. She gives no more pressure. He squeezes her arm.

"Dearest, you will forgive me, but I can not take your right arm," says she.

"You can not stand so slight a discomfort, even for my sake?"

"No, dear; it isn't that. But my vaccination took badly, and it isn't quite well yet—and—you see my difficulty, do you not?"

"What can we do?" asked he.

"Well, there is my waist."—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Some Masculine Privileges Women Envy.

There are just three things for which a woman envies a man. The first is a secret not to be told, the second is the ability and power to go out whenever he feels like it at night and the third is his being able to get along without a rain-soaked petticoat slapping against his heels. A man's legs are always comfortable in wet weather. He puts on heavy shoes, thick socks, turns up his trousers and starts out. A woman on her miserably clothed supporters, has thin stockings, tight boots and good-for-nothing sandals. Many female geese even cling to white skirts, which are just so

Recent Literature.

LATEST BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

New Issue of Chambers' Encyclopedia—Good and True Thoughts—Plea for an American Language—Home Fishing and Home Waters—Cavendish Upon Whist—Pamphlet Novels—Literary Notes.

The first volume of a new edition of the well-known and favorite "Chambers's Encyclopedia" has been received from the Philadelphia publishers, J. B. Lippincott & Company. In the preface it is stated that a large number of the articles have been re-written and everything brought down to the present time. Changes and advancement in science have been carefully noted, and everything has been subjected to scrupulous verification by competent authorities. Special attention has been paid to American subjects. A considerable number of new maps have been added, and among them a set of carefully executed physical maps. The present issue must increase the popularity of this already well known and favorably regarded work.

A very beautiful Easter gift or souvenir is one entitled "Good and True Thoughts," selected from the poetical works of Robert Browning, and published in exquisite form by Frederic Stokes, New York. The paper is a heavy cream, with print in blue, while it is bound in a rough surfaced paper, upon the outside of which is a square of ivory, with a scroll upon which the title appears in blue. The scroll rests upon a background of a landscape in which the spring birds appear. It is tied together with a gold and white card.

"Plea for an American Language, or Germanic English," by Elias Molle, is published by John Anderson & Co. Chicago. The book is designed, according to the title page, to show the necessity of systematic spelling and of making our words pure, self-explaining, and self-explaining, according to Greek, German and Irish models with a grammar, reader and vocabulary of the proposed American language. The idea of the author is to so improve the existing language that it will be less difficult of acquirement, and more in correspondence with absolute rules. The little volume contains some most excellent ideas.

"Home Fishing and Home Waters" is a treatise upon fish culture by Seth Green and published by O. Judd & Co., New York. The author shows how to utilize farm streams; describes the management of fish in the artificial pond; the transportation of eggs and fry, with observations upon common fish and the methods of capturing them. The subject is exhaustively thoroughly treated at home with his subject and has given a most valuable little treatise upon this important industry.

"The Bluffton Stamp Society" is a short story designed by the author, who assumes the sobriquet of "Philo," to interest young people in the pursuit of stamp collecting, which he thinks is an occupation that occupies the mind and is a never failing source of amusement. It is published by the Western Philatelic Co., Chicago.

"Artistic Modern Houses of Low Cost," is published by the Co-Operative Building association, New York. It contains 60 designs of houses illustrated and described by R. W. Shappell. Two estimates of the cost of each one is given; one where the most of materials and labor is low and the other where they are high. The true one will be found probably between the two. The large variety of pretty designs given for houses of medium cost render the book valuable. Price of the single number, 25 cents, 63 Broadway, New York.

"The Laws and Principles of Whist," by Cavendish, is a little book issued by Frederick A. Stokes & Brother, New York, giving a complete explanation of the rules which are illustrated by means of hands played completely through from beginning to the end. The lovers of whist will find here information in regard to it, by means of which they may settle disputed points, and also become winners, a state of things generally enjoyed.

In Lippincott's series of select novels, issued monthly, is "Only a Governess," by Rosa Nouchette Carey, author of "Nellie's Memories," "Not Like Other Girls," "Uncle Max," etc. Pamphlet, 25 cents.

Another in the same series is "Marvel," by the "Duchess," author of "Molly Bawn," "Phyllis," "The Duchess," etc. It is a very well written novel. Pamphlet, 25 cents.

In Ticknor's Paper Series of Choice Reading, which is issued semi-monthly, is "The Adventures of a Widow," by Edgar Fawcett. The name of this writer is sufficient to insure a reading for anything bearing his name, and the present is no exception. Ticknor & Co., Boston. Price 50 cents.

Literary Notes.

A translation of William Black's *Sabina Zembra* is announced in Paris.

Harper's *Magazine* for April will contain an article on acting by Coquelin.

Eugene Field is preparing a new work on Chicago and its artistic and literary tendencies.

Walt Whitman prefers to write on a tablet placed on his knee, rather than on a table or desk.

Johann Strauss has written a biography of his father, the famous Viennese writer of dance music.

Mr. Harris has written a story for *Harper's*, entitled Ananias. It will be published in the April number.

General Lew Wallace is said to have received $37,000 in royalties on the sale of nearly 200,000 copies of "Ben Hur."

Mr. Bancroft, the venerable historian, is thought to be the only American now living who met and remembers Lord Byron.

Miss Braddon, the novelist, who lives in Richmond, a suburb of London, is a middle-aged woman who greatly enjoys out-of-door exercise, especially horseback riding.

Nearly 130,000 copies of Green's "Short History of the English People," now being revised by the widow of the historian, have been sold since its publication in 1874.

A biography of Commodore Maury has been compiled from his letters and writings by his daughter, Mrs. S. W. Corbin, and will be published by Sampson, Low & Co., of England.

Messrs. E. L. Kellogg & Co., New York, publishers, have just issued, as one of a series of efforts to encourage the reading of good books among young people in the schools, a classified list of the 1,000 "Best Books for School Libraries."

The first number of a *Pictorial Scrapbook* has been issued on the 24th by Messrs. Macmillan. The work will contain about 3,000 pictures, including natural history, historical, biblical and general objects. It will be published monthly.

Edith Thomas, the poet, is very generous in distributing her poetic favors among her friends, writing to them directly, and without thought of publication, some of her choicest lines. They contemplate gathering up some of these waifs and having them published.

W. G. Jordan, who planned, developed and for two years was sole editor of that sprightly and unique literary journal, *Book Chat*, has recently severed his connection with that publication and is now on the editorial staff of *Literature*, the new illustrated weekly magazine published by John B. Alden.

"The Outlaws of Tunstall Forest," a stirring serial of romantic adventure, by Robert Louis Stevenson, author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnaped," etc., with illustrations by leading artists of the *Century*, *Harper's*, *St. Nicholas*, etc. The work is promised soon, and is likely to create a sensation.

Among the illustrated articles in the April *Scribner's* will be a pleasing account of a visit to Gibraltar, by Dr. Henry M. Field, whose books of travel are so popular. The military and social features of this stronghold are described in a vivid manner. There is also a stirring account of the great siege of Gibraltar by the French and Spanish toward the close of the last century.

Prize Cigars.

Feathery (to Dumley, who has just given a cigar to him)—Why do you (puff) call this the (puff) "prize" cigar, Dumley?

Dumley—I understand that is the name of the brand.

Feathery—I thought it might be (puff) because they are (puff) so hard to draw.—*Harper's Bazar.*

OUR WEEKLY SALAD.

THERE is nothing like new discoveries to keep the world moving. It does not seem to matter much whether they really bear the marks of probability or not, only that they give the restless mind something new to think of and speculate about. A never failing source of interest is the location of the home of Adam and Eve. People have an idea that they would like to know whereabouts on the face of the earth they had their beginning, and though almost the precise spot has been indicated by students learned in Bible history, still it is not a certainty. Lately a new claim has been advanced, and that is that Charleston in South Carolina,—noted for an entirely different kind of happening,—is the spot where Eden was placed. Bishop Keener supports this view in a long and most ingenious article written to the Southern *Christian Advocate*. He claims that possibly Columbus was not so far out of the way when he announced to the king and queen of Spain that he had discovered the ascent to the gate of the long-lost Eden.

BISHOP KEENAN cites the existence of a vast collection of the remains of the largest mammals near the Cooper and Ashley rivers in a condition which shows that their home was there, and as these several species multiplied from a single pair, masses of their remains would probably indicate the place of their origin. The building of the ark is another proof. It was required to be of great strength and size, and in those days such a craft could not have been constructed far from the place where the materials were found. The wood was "gopher," which means "pitch," "pine," so that Bishop Keener holds it to be possible that the long leaf pine found in the Carolinas is the "gopher." He also traces the course of the ark when the "great deep broke up," and it started, drifting into the Gulf stream, going northerly with the current, passing over the plateaus of Spain then submerged, into the Mediterranean, over the plains of Asia Minor to Mount Ararat. The ark was on the water 150 days. Borne by the current two miles an hour, the distance could easily be accomplished in that time. The theory is ingenious, if nothing more.

WIRE scenery is a new invention in theatrical circles of Germany. It is non-combustible, and is also a sufficient recommendation in itself, although it is said it meets in every respect the theatrical requirements of articles of this description. The scenery is made of the wire gauze such as is used for screens in doors and windows, and this fabric can be woven so fine that pictures can be painted upon it, leaving it still as flexible as linen. Owing to the porous character of the netting, no amount of painting would render it other than transparent. However, the inventors have overcame this difficulty by concocting a paste or composition, which adheres to the wires, stops the pores and forms the necessary ground upon which the painting is carried out. The first practical trial on a large scale of this new invention will be made at the Court theater in Munich. Should the trial prove a success, the German theaters will all adopt it for the next season, as it is only slightly heavier than the canvas now in use. Wire scenery is a trifle more expensive, but its non-combustible character renders it such a protection against fire and so great an improvement over the canvas traps and calamities of the present stage settings that it is to be hoped the trial may prove satisfactory, and that it will soon find its way to America.

MANY of the conservative Eastern residents of the United States seem to have the idea that all dwellers west of the Berkshire hills wear blankets, live in wigwams and Indians and their war whoops through the solemn shade of the primeval forests. In these days of rapid transit and electric wires it is strange that the old thought of the rough and uncivilized life in the West still prevails. Paris fashions are found upon the other side of the Rocky Mountains while the people living in that region eat, drink and are merry in much the same way as their eastern brethren. A proof of this was the *musicale*, at a popular resort upon the far western shores, given in honor of Miss Kate Field. The event took place a month or so ago and was described as being "Oriental in its exquisite colorings, artistic shadings and marvellous groupings of pictures and portraits on panaled backgrounds." All this was in one of those "pioneer" homes and the charm was further enhanced by the glorious climate which renders life out of doors a paradise. The dresses were described as very elegant, many of the ladies appearing in Worth gowns and other costumes that would have graced a ball at the legation. A suggestion made that the conservative Eastern residents who insist upon clinging to their old ideas should enlarge their minds and illumine their understandings by a trip to the Pacific coast.

A SINGULAR marriage took place in Washington a few weeks ago which could lay claim to neither romance nor sentiment. It was simply an affair of convenience brought about by an overpowering love of whist. The blushing bride was a widow of 70 and looked every year of her age, while the groom was a hale, hearty Russian of perhaps 40 summers and winters. For some time past the bride has openly acknowledged a desire to marry some one with whom she could end her days comfortably playing whist. Whist was the one end and aim of this singular old lady, and she held out a tempting bait in the shape of $100,000 to be settled upon the man who would earn his reward by dedicating his evenings to his ancient wife and the enticing game. For some time the golden morsel failed to attract, but at last the old lady found a Barkis who was "willin'," and according to her promise, a legal document conveying $100,000 to her prospective bridegroom was executed, and the wedding took place. The question now arises, will the husband remain faithful to his contract? He has the money safe and sound, while the wife holds her whist partner by his word alone. Long evenings of whist may lose their attraction, and the old lady may realize that a hired companion would have been a better investment besides giving employment to some needy mortal.

DRINKING MILK.

The Way to Do It Without Feeling Distressed.

"What do you drink?" asked the doctor. "Nothing that could have made me sick, I am sure," replied the patient. "Only a glass of milk."

"Did you drink it quickly?"

"No quicker than usual."

"I thought so. Now let me give you a word of advice. Many persons complain that they cannot drink milk without being 'distressed by it.' The most common reason why milk is not well borne is due to the fact that people generally drink it too quickly. If a glass of it is swallowed hastily it enters the stomach and then forms in one solid mass, difficult of digestion. If on the other hand, the same quantity is sipped, and three minutes at least is occupied in drinking it, then on reaching the stomach, it is so divided that when coagulated, as it must always be by the gastric juice while digestion is going on, instead of being in one hard condensed mass, upon the outside of which only the digestive fluids can act, it is more in the form of a sponge, and in and out of the entire bulk the gastric juice can freely play and perform its functions. Milk may be rendered more digestible, and, for many, of a more agreeable taste, if prepared by slowly adding a few drops of dilute hydrochloric acid to it, drop by drop, while stirring at the same time. By this means the curd is broken up, and it is in a more favorable state to be acted upon by the digestive fluids. You follow my advice and you will have no more attacks of sickness such as the one you are troubled with to-day. Two dollars, please. Good day."—*Mail and Express.*

The Dog Profited by Her Master's Example.

Nearly every one who has visited the city jail has met "Nell," the large handsome coach dog who makes her home there. The animal is noted for its sagacity and does several clever tricks. There is a good story told about this dog. A few days ago she formed an acquaintance with one of the officers, who was quite fond of his beer, and frequently displayed his fondness. The dog also became fond of the beverage, and she frequently came into the jail thoroughly intoxicated; in fact, so drunk that she could not lie down without falling. Many times she would stretch herself out on the floor and lie her head on top of the cuspidor, which she used as a pillow. The degrading results of the use of the beverage with the animal made the officer, who was her companion on these little sprees, consider the matter, and after long and thoughtful deliberation, he decided to "swear off." Nell noticed the change, and her natural sagacity told her to quit, and she and the officer stopped drinking beer. Since then Nell has never been known to have tasted the stuff, nor can she be induced to do so. As much cannot be said of the officer, but it is a fact that Nell is a reformed drunkard.—*Omaha Bee.*

—Regulate the regulator. Impure blood is dangerous. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier. Largest bottle on the market.

The Lessons of "Unser Fritz" Case.

The greatest doctors in Europe don't seem to know what ails "Unser Fritz."

Thus are the Garfield and Grant episodes repeated, and public confidence in "expert" medical knowledge is again shaken.

The effect is a revulsion.

Since the fatal days of 1883, many of the doctrines of the schoolmen concerning extensive medication have been abandoned, and all schools of practice are more and more relying upon old-fashioned simple root and herb preparations and careful nursing—the only reliances known to our ancestors.

These methods and reliances are illustrated to day in a series of old-fashioned roots and herbs preparations recently given to the world by the well-known proprietors of Warner's safe cure—preparations made from formulæ possessed by many of our oldest families, and rescued for popular use, and issued under the happy designation of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies.

"My son," exclaimed a venerable woman to the writer when he was a boy, "you're yoller and pale and weak like lookin', you'r needin' a good shaking up with some sas'paril'."

A jug of spring sarsaparilla was just as necessary in the "winter supplies" of fifty years ago as was a barrel of pork, and a famous medical authority here that the very general prevalence of the use of such a preparation as Log Cabin Sarsaparilla explains the rugged health of our ancestors.

While Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is an excellent remedy for all seasons of the year, it is particularly valuable in the spring, when the system is full of sluggish blood and requires a natural constitutional tonic and invigorator to resist colds and pneumonia, and the effects of a long winter. Philo M. Parsons, clerk of the City Hotel of Hartford, Conn., was prostratrd with a cold which, he says, "seemed to settle through my body. I neglected it and the result was my blood became impoverished and poisoned, indicated by inflamed eyes. I was treated, but my eyes grew worse. I was obliged to wear a shade over them. I feared that I would be obliged to give up work.

"Under the operation of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Liver Pills," he says, "The sore and inflamed eyes disappeared. My blood, I know, is in a healthier condition than it has been for years. I have a much better appetite. I shall take several more bottles for safety's sake. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is a great blood purifier and I most heartily recommend it."

A few bottles of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla used in the family now will save many a week of sickness and many a dollar of bills. Use no other. This is the oldest, most thoroughly tested, and the best, is put up in the largest sarsaparilla bottle on the market, containing 120 doses. There is no other preparation of similar name that can equal it. The name of its manufacturers is a guarantee of its superior worth.

While the great doctors wrangle over the technicalities of an advanced medical science that can not cure disease, such simple preparations yearly snatch millions from untimely graves.

PLENTY OF RAISINS AND NUTS.

Nearly All of These Raised in California, and Foreign Products Rare.

There is not one person in ten before whom is placed a dish heaped with a tempting mixture of almonds, walnuts and raisins who would not be surprised if he or she were told that they were grown in California. And yet that prolific state is now supplying us with these things to the gradual exclusion of the imported brands, and they are cheaper, fresher, and better every way than the latter. Front street merchanc who deals largely in foreign and domestic nuts and fruits, in answer questions on the subject, gave some information that will no doubt be new to many readers.

"The California almonds, said he, "all have thin shells, the kernel is tender, and the flavor is delicious. The best of them will run two or three ounces more meat to the pound than the Tarragona, which is the leading imported almond. The latter is a handsome nut on account of its large size, but the shell is very thick and hard. I should not be surprised to see the California almond entirely supplant the imported article in a few years. It gets better and better every season.

"Many of our table walnuts come from there. They are grown chiefly in the southern part of the state, and in freshness and flavor they are superior to the foreign nut. More and more attention is given to their cultivation every year, and it is only a question of time when we will drive imported walnuts out of this market."

"What is the Grenoble walnut?"

"This is grown in a little district lying between France and Switzerland. It is a good article, but its chief peculiarity is the fact that it will stand upright on end, and no other walnut will. It doesn't eat any better for that, however."

"But the greatest industry of this kind in California now," continued the dealer, "is the production of raisins. By the way, do you know how they make them? No? Well, it's worth telling. The grape generally used, you know, is the white Muscat. The slips are set out in what is apparently a barren, sandy plain. They grow slowly at first, of course, but in two years the main stem of the vine is as large as your arm and no longer needs support. The stems are cut off about 50 inches from the ground, and the branches shoot out on all sides, the ends being buried in the earth at a little distance from the main stems. The big bunches of grapes hang underneath, and when they are sufficiently ripened Chinamen go into the vineyard with wooden trays five feet square and three inches deep, cut off the bunches and lay them in the trays, being careful that the grapes do not lie upon each other. The trays are then laid in the sun and left there to cure.

"Ten days later the Chinamen go into the vineyard again, each one with an empty tray. They find the exposed sides of the grapes cured and of rich purplish color. The empty trays are now laid bottom up on the filled ones and they are turned over together, so that the uncured side of the grapes is exposed in the new trays. They are left thus in the sun another ten days, and are then taken to the 'cooling house,' where they are kept about two weeks. They are then packed in boxes for the market, in what is known as the 'London layer' style. The quality? There are no better raisins in the world; indeed, there are few that equal them. The production last year was 800,000 boxes. In 1873 it was only 6,000 boxes."—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

It is a Curious Fact

That the body is now more susceptible to benefit from medicine than at any other season. Hence the importance of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla now, when it will do you the most good. It is really wonderful for purifying and enriching the blood, creating an appetite, and giving a healthy tone to the whole system. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Woman's Advance.

Pure womanhood was never more honored than at the present day. It is gaining recognition in practical fields where but a few years ago it was relentlessly ostracised. The professions are becoming not only tolerant of the gentler sex, but in many quarters encouraging its affiliation. In matters of state, too, woman, as never before, is compelling potential remark and notice. Time was when she dared not suggest her fitness to share political privileges and distinction with the baser half, but now she fearlessly demands suffrage and participation in government affairs. Her demands may be diplomatically avoided, but they do not meet the open rebuff and scorn of yore. Indeed, the signs of the times point to her speedy investiture by every constitutional prerogative now enjoyed by man. She may yet cast her ballot for Mrs. President and patriotically march her spouse to the poll in the interest of a sister's candidacy.

Inventors who desire to obtain patents which will certainly protect their inventions, will do well to address J. A. Ashley, Washington, D. C.

Vile Sinners Coming In.

"My friends," said a man at an experience meeting in a Chicago suburb a few evenings ago, as he arose and looked around him with deep contrition, "I trust I have begun a new life, and yet my conscience impels me to make a full confession before I can ask you to extend to me the hand of fellowship. For fifteen years before I came among you I was a manufacturer of maple sirup——"

"My brother, there is hope for you!" exclaimed a man on the seat in front, as he rose up and cordially grasped the speaker's hand. "I sold real estate for five years in Los Angeles."

"Brethren," exclaimed the minister, in a voice broken with emotion, "let us sing

"While the lamp holds out to burn
The vilest sinner may return."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

PICTURE WEDDINGS.

THE LATEST FASHIONABLE FREAKS

New York Brides on the Search for Something New and Novel—Interesting Gossip for the Ladies—Latest Fashions.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The butterflies of fashion of the Metropolis are figuratively sitting in sack cloth and ashes during the Lenten season. Not but what there is plenty of gayety going on, but it is of a subdued nature. The social whirl stops its mad career somewhat, that the giddy votaries of Fashion may take breath—and arrange to burst upon the post-Lenten world in all the gorgeousness of the lilies so soon as Easter passes.

The forty days of Lent are like heaven in but one respect, and that is, there is no marrying or giving in marriage while it lasts. But Easter will inaugurate a period of weddings in high life here in Gotham that will probable eclipse anything ever before seen. A new fad has taken possession of the souls of the members of *le grande monde*, and "picture weddings" will be all the go. Now you ask, "What on earth is a picture wedding?" Well, it is a tableau vivant, copied after the printing of an old master or a popular artist. It will be varied by the historical weddings and the romantic marriage. That is to say, the bride who aims at the picturesque will haunt the metropolitan galleries and study old engravings until she has decided upon the feudal pageant of knights and ladies, stately court ceremonial, the bit of Spanish etiquette or French powder and puffs and laces, the hint of English country life, of Breton peasantry or gathering of Danish fishwives which she means her marriage to represent.

Then she will study her gown and the dress of her attendants very closely after the original, bring pressure to bear upon the bridegroom to follow her example and insist on dress rehearsals to practice the poses of principal and subordinate groups. Lent is given over to researches in the history of costumes and to Boucher, Gainsborough, Titian, Paul Veronese, Van Dyke and all painters who have devoted themselves to beautiful women and their gowns. One Shakesperian wedding is in preparation, not studied from canvas, but belonging to what is newly christened the romantic order of ceremonies. An 18-year old Juliet, with an older and somewhat stouter Romeo, will kneel before the priest according to the ancient traditions of the stage. Juliet is superintending the construction of an ivory white silk brocatelle robe, sewn with pearls and woven with silver threads that gleam with every movement. On her head she will wear an old Armenian veil spangled with real silver.

BRIDE AND BRIDESMAID.

One staunch American, who is a very pretty girl as well, has chosen to reproduce the tying of the nuptial knot that bound Col. Morris and Washington's first lady love, and has given an order for a careful copy of the colonial garb from a piece of brocade woven for the occasion after a 100-year-old original, unearthed from an attic chest, yellowed with lying, but stiffly dignified, quaint and ceremonious still.

A Russian wedding, followed by a Russian wedding feast, will be one of the sensations of the spring. A honeymoon sympathizer has persuaded her future husband that nothing could be prettier or more appropriate than a duplication of the scene in Hawarden chapel a year or two ago, when Gladstone's daughter married a country curate.

Flower weddings will be numerous. At one not far off the bridal gown of silk mull will be embroidered with lilies of the valley, and lilies will fasten the veil and be garlanded in long festoons about the corsage, forming a loose girdle at the waist and edging all the draperies. The bridesmaids will be hung with rose garlands and sprinkled over with rose petals. Indeed, as fashion has in years past had less to do with the bridal robe than with any gown worn, she is now preparing to take sweet revenge by running weddings and wedding dresses into all sorts of pretty coquettiries.

Men who are being married always look like lambs led to the altar, and they are chafing a little at this threat of a requirement of fancy dress. One young feminine enthusiast went so far the other day as to ask a rigid Presbyterian divine, who is to perform the service for her, to put on priestly vestments to complete the verisimilitude of the little historical drama she was arranging. She got herself snubbed, of course, and will have to put up with the anachronism of a very modern clergyman in an ancient ceremonial. There are so many hitches in the way that the conventional wedding dress is not likely, after all, to be extensively displaced.

TRAVELING GOWN.

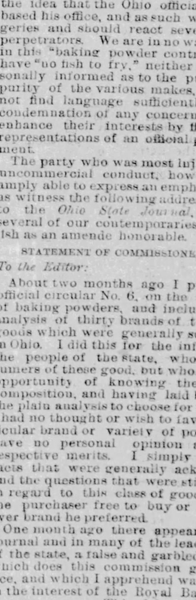
Getting married costs a little or a great deal. Trousseaus run from $50 to $50,000. It is surprising how much can be bought for $50 and how little $50,000 will afford. Ten thousand dollars is a nice tidy figure to which scores of rich men are equal when they finally transfer the load of providing for a pretty daughter to other shoulders, and $5,000 is the appropriation made for some hundreds of girls.

The wedding dress proper, except in such cases of picturesque extravagance as those just mentioned, has not altered greatly in a decade. It is a standard, the only dress classic that we have. It alters, but mostly in details. White satin, the richest to be had, real lace and orange blossoms, will adorn the brides of the spring. Soft white silk is also in favor and for 99 women in every 100 is infinitely prettier. One of the most novel wedding dresses now in preparation is a white, silk-warp Henrietta cloth, with Grecian bodice and severely simple draperies, embroidered thickly with seed pearls. A rope of pearls forms the girdle. It is a $600 gown, and satin looks cheap beside it. The "kid" finished silk, *peau de soie*, makes another costly gown, woven with threads of silver glittering in the draperies and with stomacher and panels of silk cord network sewn with pearls.

RECEPTION COSTUME.

The outfit is a bottomless pit so far as cash is concerned. Count up the gowns. There is the traveling dress, a tailor-made tweed maybe, in dark blue or brown, with vest of red cloth and loose cut-away jacket with cost collar and breast and side pockets. A dozen dinner and evening toilets with not more than meet social obligations if they be of any extent. An olive green velvet with gold embroideries, a white satin covered with lace and paneled with gold embroidery, a delicate yellow and white brocade in blended designs, a costume of black lace and moire, a rather ceremonious wool dress in dark and contrasting colors, and one of the new China silks in bronze and silver draped with a fancy net may be included in the former, and a lilac satin draped with lilac tulle run with gold threads, a fawn gray tulle over yellow art silk with sash and garniture of soft yellow ribbons, a yellow tulle hung with garlands of purple orchids, a satin-striped white gauze over pale pink silk, an apricot moire with scarf of apricot tulle and sprays of hawthorn blossoms and an antique silver brocade go into the latter list, when one is just ready to begin upon the serious business of life, the morning and afternoon, the walking and visiting gowns.

From a dozen to fifteen costumes must be ordered here, not forgetting three or four tea gowns modeled after that very charming green and white arrangement which every blizzard-proof woman has been admiring in Loesep's windows. One visiting dress also should have a long-waisted polonaise—lapping from the right shoulder to the left hip—of a dark Russian green cloth, braided with green and bronze passementeries and draped over a skirt of golden bronze silk striped with dark green velvet. Add a fancy bodice, a house jacket or two, and con the bill: Bridal robe, $500 if from Worth; twelve toilets, averaging $150 each; twelve more, averaging $75 each—it comes to $3,200, and papa shudders.



Underwear is less in quality than it used to be, but it costs more. One reckons in dozens, at the outside, sometimes in half dozens only. But one also reckons in the sheerest linens and cambrics, the daintiest batistes, the softest hand-made silks, the most intricate embroideries and costliest laces. The girl of the period spends $1,000, counting in satin corsets and silk hosiery, and then lays out a few hundred more for commoner things which can be worn.

In due course of buying one arrives at $50 bonnets and hats, at gloves and lace handkerchiefs, and shoes, and such like indispensibles. One lays in a top coat, a walking jacket, a redingote for street wear, a white silk raglan for the opera at $25, a little opera wrap of white velvet cloth at $175, etc. One also calls for an appropriation to pay for the bridesmaids' pretty gowns, and when all's said and done, somebody's bank account has been punished to the extent of $6,000. And does it all pay? Is Miss Millored any happier for the send-off with eclat? Has anybody any moral right to spend so much on clothes? The people who wear them must settle such questions, not I.

A Fraudulent Document.

For some time past an alleged official report of the Ohio Dairy and Food Commissioner has been going the rounds of some of our exchanges. The document purported to be the findings of the Commissioner with regard to the chemical purity of various baking powders and the addenda deduction "from the above it will be seen that the Royal baking powder contains," etc.

It is our opinion that if our contemporaries had given the matter any thoughtful consideration, they would have declined to give the report publicity. The Ohio Dairy and Food commissioner cannot afford to prostitute his office to the interests of any private enterprise, and while in his official capacity he is certainly authorized to give the results of any investigations, he would not be warranted in adding: "It will be seen therefore, that A, B or C's goods are better than F, E or G's."

The report published so generally, by many as paid advertisements, and by others unwittingly, certainly did convey the idea that the Ohio official had so debased his office, and as such were base forgeries and should receive severely on the perpetrators. We are in no way concerned in this "baking powder controversy" and have "no fish to fry," neither are we personally informed as to the purity or impurity of the various makes, but we can find language sufficiently strong in condemnation of any concern who would enhance their interests by flagrant misrepresentations of an official public document.

The party who was most injured by this uncommercial conduct, however, seems amply able to express an emphatic opinion, as witness the following addressed directly to the *Ohio State Journal*, but which several of our contemporaries can republish as an amende honorable.

STATEMENT OF COMMISSIONER HURST.

To the Editor:

About two months ago I published my official circular No. 6, on the composition of baking powders, and included in it the analysis of thirty brands of this class of goods which were generally sold and used in Ohio. I did this for the information of the people of the state, who were consumers of these good, but who had not the opportunity of knowing their chemical composition, and having laid before them the plain analysis to choose for themselves, I had no thought or wish to favor any particular brand or variety of powders, and gave no personal opinion as to their respective merits. I simply stated the facts that were generally acknowledged, and the questions that were still unsettled in regard to this class of goods, and left the purchaser free to buy or use whichever brand he preferred.

One month ago there appeared in your journal and in many of the leading papers of the state, a false and garbled statement which does this commission great injustice, and which I apprehend was published in the interest of the Royal Baking Powder company. This false and garbled statement makes quotations from my circular without using quotation marks, and so mingles and blends its statements, interpretations and comments with the language of the circular as to leave the impression that the article was semi-official. This article—pretending to quote, but distorting and misrepresenting my official circular as it did—was a most flagrant abuse of an official paper. It was greatly misleading, and the publication of such a document was wholly unjustifiable. It was alike an injustice to the trade and to this commission, which sought to make an impartial and unbiased statement of the facts relating to the chemical composition of the baking powders of commerce, and to the chemical changes wrought out in the processes of bread making. Persons wishing to look into this matter can be supplied by this office with copies of the original official circular and analysis, and no weight or consideration should be given to the unfair and misleading statement referred to. Respectfully,

H. HURST,
Ohio Dairy and Food Commissioner.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder was found free from Ammonia, Lime or Alum.

A Michigan Story.

A Michigan papar soberly tells the following marvelous tale: "Two Cheboygan men were out among the lumber camps and darkness came upon them. A little animal ran across their track and stopped. On approaching closer, they discovered that it was a porcupine, and one of the men shot it. He then tied a string to his tail, fastened one end of the string to his belt and started off again. Soon the yelps and howls of a pack of wolves greeted their ears. The sounds drew nearer and the men climbed a tree, but in doing so lost their revolvers, leaving them in a most unenviable predicament. The wolves surrounded the tree and seemed bent on making a night of it. Finally a happy thought struck one of the men, and taking the porcupine, which was still attached to him, he began drawing out quills, one at a time, and wrapping each in a quid of tobacco, threw them to the wolves. The hungry animals snapped up the morsels and swallowed them. This was kept up until fully half the pack had swallowed tobacco pellets. Then they began to get sick. Then they got frantic and pitched into each other, slaying each in a paroxysm of ferocity by the pains they suffered, and in half an hour instead of a dozen wolves there was only one left, and a quantity of fur and bones. One of the men was so amused that he fell out of the tree while laughing heartily, but as he fell he uttered a blood curdling yell which so terrified the remaining wolf that he was able to get his revolver and shoot it before it thought of running."

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Good men and women wanted to take orders for ENLARGED PORTRAITS. Write at once for terms. You can make it pay right at home. Just send 2 cents in stamps, to pay postage, and we will send you, FREE, for examination, an 8x10 sample of our NONPAREIL PORTRAIT, providing you agree to return it in case you do not take the agency for our work. Address

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CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The Camp Fire.

(Contributions from the old soldiers are earnestly solicited by the editor of the CAMP FIRE. No matter if you cannot write a lengthy history of your lives, for we much prefer short, lively sketches, personal and historical. All communications will be attended to, and no contributor will be overlooked. We do not want anything from the records, as we are supplied with a full set.]

SHARPSHOOTERS AT CORINTH.

Brave One Day, Frightened on the Next—Gen. Rosencrans Reproves Them and Afterwards Commends Them.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I noticed a letter in your valuable paper from P. C. Duck, late of Co. E, 66 Ills. Infty., Western Sharpshooters, asking for letters from some of the boys of that regiment. I, being one of the boys, will respond by relating an anecdote of the battle of Corinth, Miss. At 10 o'clock a. m., on the 3d day of October, 1863, the combined forces of the Confederates, Generals Van-Dorn and Price at the head of about 20,000 men, attacked the Union troops who were entrenched in and around the village of Corinth and commanded in person by Gen. Rosecrans. The battle raged all day the Confederates driving the Union forces back a distance of about two miles and within a half mile of the village of Corinth. With regret, Gen. Van Dorn saw the sun sink beneath the horizon and has since said "One more hour of daylight and victory would have soothed our grief for the loss of the gallant dead who sleep on that lost but not dishonored field." As darkness came on, the two great armies lay upon their arms, knowing full well that on the morrow the struggle would be renewed with increased vigor. At this time, our regiment of sharpshooters were ordered to the front and placed on the picket line along the edge of a heavy piece of timber and only ten or fifteen, perhaps twenty rods from the Confederate line. At intervals we could hear the enemy talking, a horse neighing, and occasionally a stray shot. I was stationed behind a large maple tree, and at some time during the night fell asleep on my post, and was caught in the act (if act it may be called) by the officer of the day, who was making his hourly rounds. By the articles of war in Spain I was not to be shot to death, but excused on the spot. At dawn of day the Confederates advanced upon our division, which was in the center, and our thin line gave way and rapidly retreated, which seemed to instantly spread consternation to the whole Second division. Not only were the infantry on the dead run, but the artillery could be seen dashing through the streets at full gallop for a place of safety. Shortly after this a most desperate and bloody charge was made by the Confederates on Fort Robinett, which they were compelled to pass over a very rough piece of ground, the trees of which had been promiscuously felled but a few days before by the Union troops, to impede the progress of the enemy. But the brigade of the enemy, led by Col. Rodgers, of the 2nd Texas, dashed on double quick across this ground, under the concentrated fire of the double-shotted guns of Foris Robinett and Williams. Although shot and shell from several batteries rained upon them, tearing great gaps in their now depleted but rapidly advancing columns, they reached the fort and actually captured and held it for a moment. A struggle now ensued between friend and foe. Muskets were substituted for clubs and even fists were used to knock each other down. Col. Rodgers, at the head of his brigade, led the charge and gained the parapet of the fort and there, for an instant, stood revolver in one hand and the Confederate flag in the other, but it was only for an instant, for the next moment he was back down into the ditch that was already full of the rebel dead. At this juncture, Gen. Rotecrans ordered up the reserve and, with a wall of bayonets, on double-quick, charged the confederates, driving them back under cover of the woods, and over the rough ground they had so dearly won and lost. A cannon ball from the confederates pierced the Shanmingo hotel, tenating a great hole in its walls, capered around several of the rooms without injury to any of its inmates, and was finally picked up and placed on exhibition near the clerk's desk. Immediately after the confederates were driven from the field, Gen Rosecrans was so exasperated at the conduct of the sharp-shooters who had left the dead and the dying, and while sitting upon his horse, said: "Sharpshooters, assemble. This is the first time you ever had occasion to fight under me but you didn't fight worth a ——. As the enemy emerged from yonder woods, about one to five of you shot, not at the enemy, but high in the air, then ducked your heads and ran to the rear."

At this moment Gen. Sweeney, an aide, leaped into his saddle, and, quickly bringing his glass to his eyes, said, "They are coming again!" which cut short the general's speech. The alarm, however, proved false, and he rode and passed into history one of the bloodest battles of the war.

In Gen. Rosecrans's congratulatory address to his troops, he took back what he had said concerning the sharpshooters, for in that document appears the following passage: "I desire especially to offer my thanks to Gen. Davies and his division, whose magnificent fighting on the 3d more than atones for all that was lacking on the 4th."—JOHN A. MAYS, late of Co. D, 66th Ills. Vols., W. S. S., Millburg, Mich.

DOWN IN KENTUCKY.

Patriotic Speeches Made on Decoration Day —Free Trade Bad for Soldiers.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE:—I am an ex-soldier of Co. K, 30th Ind. Vol., and gave three years of the best of my life for this government. I enlisted in 1861 for three years, or during the war, and served out my three years. I have not seen any of my old comrades for years. I watch the CAMP FIRE closely to see if any of them have not thrown on an armful of cedar rails. As they have not, I write this to prompt them to do so. But it does me good to hear from other comrades through the CAMP FIRE. How we old soldiers do like the CAMP FIRE! It is the next thing to talking to comrades. I live near a soldier's cemetery and visit it on Decoration days. You of the North might think the soldier had no friends down here in Kentucky, but if you could see the large gathering on Decoration Day and hear the grand eulogies pronounced on the dead soldiers by these good loyal Kentuckians, you would change your opinion. I wonder if any of the old 30th Ind. remembers the night we were stampeded while marching through Georgia. A horse threw down a stack of guns and some one close by hallooed: "Who?" to the horse, and that made the regiment think that we were being charged by the Johnnies, and that made every man, as he woke up in his fright, hallo:

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in all cases, but, when specially requested, they will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms of corporations.

3. Communications for this department must be written on, a separate sheet, directed to the "Question Bureau," and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. It is useless to request an answer in the "next issue." The Question Bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle party disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has the right to demand a reply. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are STRICTLY complied with.

Lemon Trees.

Mrs. H. L. Knickerbock, Napoleon, O.:

1. Are there any lemons grown for the market in the United States? 2. In what country do they grow?

1. When raised from the seed, the lemon tree matures very slowly, even in a favorable climate, being about eight or ten years usually in coming to the time of bearing. The time can be shortened but little by grafting. The usual method, in countries where the tree is indigenous, is to take up young wild trees and set them in prepared ground, and then bud them with an improved variety of the fruit. The lemon tree is often grown in greenhouses, and, with any sort of careful treatment, will flourish. The tree should have a good open soil, and when not in a growing state during the winter, needs but little water; new growth begins very early in the spring, when the plant should be watered freely, kept in a warm place, and when the young wood has hardened it should be set out of doors, and kept in a sunny place and sheltered from violent winds during the summer. The plant blossoms in the spring, and the fruit should be allowed to hang upon the tree during all of the following winter to attain its full maturity. 2. Lemon trees are natives of the north of Italy, but are grown in many tropical and sub-tropical countries.

Religious Denominations;

A. A.: Please give the different religions of the United States and the number of their followers:

Adventists, Second, 70,000; Adventists, Seventh Day, 15,570; Baptists, 2,572,238; Baptists, Anti-Mission, 43,000; Baptists, Free Will, 77,929; Baptists, Seventh Day, 8,991; Baptists, Six Principle, 2,809; Christians, 1,000; Disciples of Christ, 850,000; Congregational, 418,504; Dunkard, The Brethern, 100,000; Episcopal, Protestant, 398,098; Episcopal, Reformed, 9,448; Evangelical, Associated, 117,026; Friends, 120,000; Jews, 150,000; Lutheran, 930,830; Mennonite, 50,000; Methodist Episcopal, 1,659,816; Methodist Episcopal, South, 931,150; Methodist Episcopal, African, 391,044; Methodist Episcopal, Zion, 300,000; Methodist Episcopal, Colored., 125,000; Methodist, Free, 12,719; Methodist, Congregational, 20,000; Methodist, Primitive, 3,716; Methodist Protestant, 130,000; Methodist Welsh Calvanistic, 118,979; Methodist Wesleyan, 23,500; Moravians, 10,181; Mormon, 110,377; New Jerusalem (Swedenborgian), 5,094; Presbyterian, 1,041,809; Presbyterian, South, 135,201; Presbyterian Cumberland, 126,911; Presbyterian Reformed, 17,275; Presbyterian United, 87,871; Reformed church (late Dutch), 81,886; Reformed church (late German), 172,948; Roman Catholic, 6,832,954; Shaker, 2,400; Unitarian Congregational, 17,960; United Brethren in Christ, 173,265; Universalist, 34,021; Winebrennerians (Church of God), 45,000.

Condensed Milk.

W. J. R., Lowville, N. Y.:

Can you give me any information in regard to the process and apparatus used in condensing milk? Is the process patented? How many factories are there in the United States?

A description of the works where milk is condensed is told by a pleasure party's spokesman as follows: The factory will astonish as well as delight every one who may spend a short time within its walls. To notice the order and systematic working of everything, would remind one of the movements of a large clock. We first went to the receiving room, where the fresh milk is delivered in cans by the farmer, and is at once poured through a fine strainer into large copper wells, situated in one of the lower rooms; here it is boiled, and from thence to a small copper well, where the finest grades of refined sugar are added, and then strained into another well, from which it is taken to the vacuum or condensing-room above. The milk is here condensed by a very low temperature in these pans; at times made to boil at a temperature as low as 120°. The milk in its condensed form is carried to a lower apartment again, where it is put into large vats in cans of 10 gallons each, and with apparatus kept in a revolving motion, the milk is cooled down to a temperature of about 70°. From this room the milk is transported on a car to the canning room; here it is poured into the filling machine, which sends the milk into the cans ready for sealing. The cans are sent to the shipping room, where they are carefully packed in boxes holding four dozen each. The milk is used for all the ordinary purposes that sweet milk is used.

L. A. Seneca.

S. B., Stoddard, Wis.:

Please give a short sketch of L. A. Seneca.

Lucius Annæus Seneca was the son of a famous Roman rhetorician, and was born in Corduba, Italy, a few years before the Christian era. He studied rhetoric and philosophy in Rome, traveled much, and took the profession of an advocate on his return to Rome. Incurring the enmity of the wife of the Emperor Claudius, he was banished to Corsica, and while there wrote two of his best treatises. In A. D. 49 he was recalled, was made prætor, and also was appointed instructor to the young prince Nero. After Nero had ascended the throne he gave way to his depraved inclinations to such an extent that Seneca's influence over him was altogether lost. The philosopher, however, had profited by his pupil's extravagant bounty to amass a large fortune, and as Nero soon began to look with envious eyes upon this wealth, Seneca, with much tact, begged permission to refund the gifts which he had received and to retire on a small allowance. This Nero declined, and Seneca, under pretense of illness, shut himself up and refused to appear in public. It is said that Nero attempted to poison him but failed, and soon after he was accused of complicity in a conspiracy and sentenced to commit suicide. According to his own choice he was placed in a warm bath and had the veins of his arms and legs opened. It is said that from age and feebleness his blood flowed so slowly that to shorten his sufferings he was placed in a vapor oven where he died from suffocation. His wife attempted suicide with him, but Nero ordered her attendants to tie up her veins and she lived several years longer. Seneca wrote much, chiefly on moral subjects, and his treatises, many of which are still extant, are regarded as the best utterances of heathen (that is not distinctively Christian) philosophy that is on record.

Raisins.

J. J., Putnam, Conn.

Can you tell me something about raisins and their different names and how to dry them.

Several varieties of grapes are used in making raisins, but the different names of the varities of dried fruit are usually given from the locality whence they are imported. The common mode of drying is to spread the bunches on platforms or suspend them on lines in heated rooms, where they are allowed to shrivel slightly. They are then dipped in a lye of wood ashes and lard, to each four gallons of which a pint of oil and a handful of salt is added. This causes the sugar to exude through the skin, and makes a slight varnish on the outside of the fruit. In this way the Valencia raisin, the favorite cooking raisin, is prepared. It is shipped principally from Valencia, Spain. Malagas also take their name from the Spanish port, whence they are most largely sent. These are made from a richer grape than the Valencia, and are dried on the vine in the sun. The grapes do not fall off when ripe, so the stem is twisted and the grapes shrivel by the evaporation of their own water. In this way the fruit keeps more freshness and bloom than in any other, and there is very little exudation of sugar. These raisins are also called Muscatelles, and are the favorite table raisins. Spain is still the greatest producer of raisins, though huge quantities are also raised in Turkey, and California is becoming an important locality for the production of this favorite fruit. The Sultana or seedless raisins are produced in Turkey. The grapes are dried in the sun, a slight sprinkling of oil being employed to prevent the too great evaporation of the moisture, and also to assist in the preservation of the fruit when packed and shipped. The Elemi raisins are also produced in Turkey, and are used chiefly for export to distant colonies and for ships' stores. As their name implies, they are picked raisins, and are packed specially for use in puddings. The vines of the Carbonima and Vourla districts in Asia Minor. The great proportion of the raisins from Smyrna are known as "Chemse," the name of an island near the mainland. These are the Turkey grapes, pure and simple, without dissection, picking of stalks, or any manipulation whatever. They find a ready market in Eastern countries, but are the special feature of fruit trading between Turkey and German ports. These are vastly superior to Persian wherein raisins are cultivated, but the difficulty of getting them to market is so great that it does not pay to export, consequently they are used for distilling and local purposes. At the Cape of Good Hope raisins are produced which find a market chiefly in Australia. Distillation of raisins into wine is becoming quite an important business, the flavor of the dry fruit giving a very pleasant taste to the beverage. The raisins used for this are the small black Smyrna raisins. The dried fruit known to commence as the Zante currant is a variety of raisin. It is not made from a currant, but from a very small grape, dried in the sun. These small raisins were at first called Corinths, because they were imported from the port of Corinth. Their similarity to currants caused the name to be corrupted later, as many supposed them to be a kind of dried current.

Lecompton Constitution.

M. W. B., Ravanna, Kansas.

Please give a description of the "Lecompton Constitution," relating to the early history of Kansas. 2, What was the "Joint High Commission?"

1. Soon after territorial election in 1855 the constitutional convention met at Lecompton and adopted a constitution, four sections of which related to slaves, declaring the right of owners to their slaves to be inviolable, prohibiting the legislature from passing acts of emancipation. This provision alone was to submitted to the electors at an election to be held on December 21. The ballots cast were to be endorsed "Constitution with slavery," or "Constitution with no slavery," thus securing in any event the adoption of the constitution, several clauses of which, besides those submitted, were highly objectionable to a majority of the people. A provision was inserted in the schedule annexed to the constitution preventing any amendment of that instrument previous to 1864. Gov. Walker condemned it in the strongest manner, and proceeded at once to Washington to remonstrate against its adoption by Congress; but before his arrival there the act had passed the approval of the President. Gov. Walker, after his arrival in Washington, resigned, and J. W. Denver, of California, became governor. At the election on December 21 for the adoption or rejection of the slavery clause, the vote returned was 6,226, more than half of which was from counties along the Missouri border, whose total number of voters by the census did not exceed 1,000. Against the slavery clause there were 569 votes, the free-state men generally abstaining from voting. The constitution being thus nominally adopted, an election for officers under it was to be held on June 4. The territorial legislature, at a special session, passed an act submitting the Lecompton constitution to the direct vote of the people on the same day with the Lecompton state election, and the result was a majority of 10,226 votes against it. Congress, after long discussion, referred the matter to the people of Kansas. At an election on August 3, 1858, when the Lecompton constitution was again rejected by 11,000 majority. Meanwhile the territorial legislature had called another convention to meet in April to frame a new constitution, which was submitted to the people and adopted by a large majority at a very small total vote. Shortly after the rejection of the Lecompton constitution by the people, Governor Denver resigned, and Samuel Medary of Ohio was appointed in his place. The territorial legislature met in January, 1859, and passed an act submitting to the people the question of calling still another constitutional convention. The election was held April 4, and the result was a majority of 2,834 in favor of holding a convention. An election was accordingly held for delegates, and the convention thus chosen met at Wyandotte July 5, and adjourned July 27, after adopting a constitution by a vote of 34 to 13, prohibiting slavery. This constitution was submitted to the popular vote October 4, and was ratified by a vote of 10,421 to 5,530. The first election under it was held November 8, when a delegate to Congress and members of the territorial legislature were elected. On December 6, 1859, a representative in Congress, state officers and members of a state legislature was chosen, the governor being Charles Robison. 5. The Hugh joint commission was created by act of Congress to settle the Presidential count of 1876. It consisted of eight Republicans and seven Democrats, and their decision was made on party lines.

Rome.

J. H. House, Hamburg, N. C.

1. Please tell me when Rome reached the zenith of her power. Give all the history of Rome space will allow.

The early history of Rome embracing the period of kings, is largely mythical. Legends of this period tell of the wars of the Romans with the Sabines, the Veiians, the Etruscans, and other Latin tribes, which are no doubt more or less true, as we may believe that from the first this young and sturdy nation struggled for empire over its fellows. But authentic history does not begin until some time after the founding of the republic, about 509 B. C. During the two following centuries there were two fierce wars waged with the Gauls, who poured down upon the country in hordes from the north. The conquest of Italy, the other Latin tribes, ending in the complete subjugation of all Etruria and other neighboring provinces to Roman rule. This development of Rome's power led to wars with the nations, and finally with Carthage and the Greek cities of Italy. The many wars of the Republic and their dates are given in the following list: 1st Samnite war, 343-341 B. C.; great Latin war, 340-338 B. C.; second Samnite war, 326-304 B. C.; third Samnite war, 298-290 B. C.; Pyrrhic (or Tarentine) war, 282-278 B. C.; first Punic war, 264-241 B. C.; War with the Gauls, 225-222 B. C.; second Punic war, 218-201 B. C.; first Macedonian war, 215-205 B. C.; second Macedonian war, 200-197 B. C.; War with Antiochus, 192-189 B. C.; third Macedonian war, 171-168 B. C.; third Punic war, 149-146 B. C.; fourth Macedonian war, 148-146 B. C.; Achæan war, 146 B. C.; Numantine war, 143-133 B. C.; first Servile war, 135-132 B. C.; Jugurthine war, 111-105 B. C.; the Cimbrian war, 113-101 B. C.; Marsian or social war, 90-88 B. C.; first Mithridatic war, 88-84 B. C.; civil war (Sulla and Marius), 88-82 B. C.; second Mithridatic war, 83-81 B. C.; war against Sertorius, 80-72 B. C.; war of the Gladiators, 73-71 B. C.; war against the pirates, 67 B. C.; third Mithridatic war, 74-63 B. C.; Gallic wars of Cæsar, 58-51 B. C.; civil war (Cæsar and Pompey), 49-48 B. C.; Cæsar's war in Africa and Spain, 48-45 B. C.; civil war (Octavianus and Antony), 44-30 B. C.; Parthian war, 36-30 B. C.; second war between Octavianus and Antony (ending with the battle of Actium, after which Octavius was made Emperor, the Senate giving him the title of Augustus Cæsar), 30-31 B. C. Considering the causes of the rapid growth of the power of Rome, Prof. Myers says: "Rome's situation upon the Tiber was without doubt favorable to its early development as a center of trade and commerce, while its position near the sea protected it from the depredations of the pirates which in early times swarmed in the Mediterranean and desolated the coast cities. But most potent of all influences in shaping the fortunes and character of the inhabitants of the little Palatine town was the necessity which they found themselves under to form some sort of social and political connection with the neighboring communities that held possession of the hills immediately about them. The early circumstances of its national life would thus seem to have given a certain legal and political bias to that Roman genius which was destined to give laws to the world. To build the complete history of Rome would fill all the space in the BLADE. For additional particulars see answer to B. D. L., Lincoln, Neb., in BLADE of July 14; and BLADE of February 23.

Miscellaneous.

H. Q. O., Osceola, Ia.: For tariff answers see editorial columns.

D. E., Morenci, Mich.: You will have to consult some electrician on points of such personal interest.

G. D. Dieng, Dell P. O., Oregon:

You have written on both sides of paper.

W. A. C., Olney, Ill.: You will have to consult some electrician on points of such personal interest.

J. F. Rudolph Pipe Creek, Mo.:

See BLADE, Feb. 19, 1888.

J. F. Beldin, Dresden, N. Y.: To answer your question would be to give a free "ad." to the person and his line of business.

S. C. M., Faruland, Ind.: Addresses of firms selling goods are not published in this department. You will have to consult the advertising department.

H. Jackson, Park Place, Ark.:

You will favor me by answering the question, to-wit: Who invented the cotton gin?

Eli Whitney in 1893.

E. C. Porter, Owensdale, Pa.:

Is "Bill Nye" the real name of the writer that writes over that name?

His name is Edgar Willis Nye.

J. M., Waterford, Conn.:

Can you print again the poem entitled "Whistling in Heaven," which was in BLADE a year or so ago?

No. We cannot constantly be reprinting articles and matter, and it is useless to ask us.

S. E. C., Minneapolis, Minn.:

I was told that there was a law which granted all ex-President's (of the U. S.) widows a pension of $7,000 a year. I do not think so, but my opinion is that each one receives what they get by special act of Congress. Please tell me all the facts.

You are right.

E. J. Gould, Lawrence, Kansas:

It is impossible to reprint the story of the great blizzard. It was all printed in the telegraphic columns of the BLADE at the time.

H. J. B., Salem, Neb.:

1. Who is the author of "Mary had a Little Lamb?"

See answer to Rose Bub, in BLADE of August 18, 1887.

J. S., Bushton, Kansas:

1. What and how old must a man be to be a citizen of the United States?

1. There is no age limit if born here; he must be 21 before he can vote.

E. C. F., Prairie Depot, O.:

Name the candidates for the Presidency, when elected land how elected, from the election of Washington to the election of Cleveland.

See BLADE of Feb. 28, 1888.

Roy McCoy, Hamilton, Mo.:

Will the BLADE please tell its readers through its columns what has become of the Great Eastern steamship, or where it is now?

See BLADE of April 21, 1887; also Sept. 15, 1887.

A. J. C., Springwater, Ore.:

Please give through the BLADE a description of the Argentine Republic; its soil, climate, and productions.

See answer to J. D. L. in BLADE of July 28, 1887.

E. E. C., Alauthus, Mo.:

1. Will you please describe the process of grinding and polishing glass. 2. What kind of stones are used in grinding.

See answer to F. G. H. Fredonia Kan., in BLADE of May 4, 1888.

Subscriber:

1. Is the Gen. Sheridan who is now on a lecture tour Gen. Phil H. Sheridan? If not, who he is he?

1. Gen. Geo. H. Sheridan, of Louisana, no relative whatever of Gen. Phil Sheridan.

N. C. N., Galva:

1. I see the bill has passed the Senate to refund the tax of 1861.

1. No. The fact is to refund a direct tax, paid to the government by the states in 1861, and has no reference to bounties or substitutes.

W. C. Gordon, Sisterville, W. Va.:

Can a merchant in the United States buy wool and ship it to England and have it manufactured into cloth and then bring it back into the United States without paying the regular duty on such goods?

No.

Subscriber, Morton, Ill.:

1. Please explain the national banking system. 2. Name articles on which no duty is imposed when imported.

1. See answer in BLADE of August 11, 1887. 2. Your tariff questions are being answered in a series or articles.

H. K. D., Ethan, Dak.:

Will you please answer the following questions in the question column of the BLADE and oblige: 1. How many states sent troops to the Union army? 2. How many troops did each state send?

See BLADE of Sept. 8, '87, in answer to J. R. Hyatt, of Ducktown, Tenn.

L. B. C., Corrothersville, Ind.:

Please explain the special tax, levied in 1861, and now spoken of as being returned to the different states, and to individuals having paid same?

The act is to refund a direct tax paid to the government by the states in 1861, and has no reference to bounties or substitutes.

Subscriber, Beef Slough:

1. What would be the effect on the national banks if the government called in all of her bonds? 2. Is there such a thing as a boomerang?

1. Unless the present law is changed they would cease to exist. A bill is now pending before Congress to substitute state for national bonds. 2. See answer in BLADE of May 4, 1887

E. D. W., Troy Mills, Ia.:

How many states are there in the United States that have a law regulating the practice of medicine, and what is the law in different states?

How many states that have a pharmacy law, and what states have it?

We cannot give all the laws of the United States in the Bureau.

Subscriber, Edward Mills, Wis.:

Was there a steamboat built and run before the one built by Robert Fulton? If so, where and by whom; also date.

Robert Fulton in 1803 made the first successful steamboat and from that day they gradually grew into general use. In 1787 William Patrick Henry patented paddle wheels. He and Mr. Symington are said to have constructed a small steamboat shortly after which made five miles an hour on a canal.

Harvey Snyder, Corry, Pa.:

Will you please answer the following questions and oblige a constant reader?

1. Does the conductor of a train have charge of the whole train?

2. If a person is born on the 29th of February does he have a birthday every year or only once in four years?

The charge of a train is between the conductor and engineer; both have charge, but their powers do not conflict. It of course the 29th of February only comes once in four years.

E. H. Walker, Adams, Ind.:

1. Has the President protempore of the United States Senate two votes—that is, one vote on each question before the Senate, and also the casting vote in case of a tie, or is he limited to one vote? If limited, which vote does he cast, vote as Senator or the casting vote? 2. Where did Daniel Boone, of Kentucky, die at? If convenient, give a short sketch of his life.

1. He can cast a vote, to represent the state from which he was elected. 2. See BLADE of July 7, 1887.

Inquirer, Brownville, O.: A Subscriber, Oskaloosa, Ia.; R.——, Mrs. E. I., Henderson, Ia.; J. W. Wallace, Moorefield, O.:

1. Give the names of President Cleveland's cabinet.

2. Give the names of the Supreme court justices.

1. Secretary of State Bayard; Secretary of Interior Vilas; Secretary of Treasury Fairchild; Secretary of War Endicott; Secretary of Navy Whitney; Postmaster General Dickenson; Attorney General Garland. 2. Mr. Chief Justice Waite, Mr. Justice Blatchford, Mr. Justice Bradley, Mr. Justice Lamar, Mr. Justice Matthews, Mr. Justice Harlan, Mr. Justice Miller, Mr. Justice Field.

John Kaunsley, Hautzdale, Pa.:

A man came into this country with his intended wife, got married about twenty years ago, and is not a citizen of this country. All his children were born in this country; has a son above 21 years of age. Is that son a citizen of this country or not?

All persons born in this country are citizens thereof. If an alien comes to the United States three years before arriving of age, he may, after residing here five years (including his three years as a minor), be made a citizen on one set of papers. If over 18, the alien can not be made a citizen till two years after his first application.

G. H. R., Lee, Ohio:

1. Who is the richest man in the United States?

2. What was the quickest time ever made in crossing the Atlantic?

1. Mr. Vanderbilt has the reputation of being worth $200,000,000. He stated to a friends of his that his income in 1883 exceeded $20,000,000. He is not a speculative gentleman, and has rarely met with losses. His income is reinvested and his wealth is rolling up yearly like an immense snow ball. Mr. Mackay, from all data we have, is probably worth somewhere between forty and sixty millions. Mrs. Mackay has aided in giving an exaggerated idea of his wealth by her immense expenditures for display, and hence many think Mr. Mackay rivals Vanderbilt in his wealth. The wealthiest after Vanderbilt is the late estate, worth at last account $200,000,000. After that Mr. Jay Gould is the next wealthiest, and then the Stewart estate.

2. The steamer Etruria went from Queenstown to New York in 6 days, 5 hours and 44 minutes.

J. Fannel, Montezuma, La.:

1. Please give a recipe for making a furniture varnish that will not color the lightest wood.

2. A recipe for making a gold solution to be used with a plating battery.

1. The best white hard varnish is: Rectified spirits of wine, 1 qt.; gum sandarach, 10 ozs.; gum mastich, 2 ozs.; gum anime, ½ oz.; dissolve these in a clean can or bottle in a warm place, frequently shaking it. When the gum is dissolved, strain it through a laron sieve, and it is fit for use. 2. To prepare a gallon of gold solution, dissolve 4 ozs. of cyanide of potassium in 1 gallon of water, and heat the solution to 150 deg. Fahr.; now take a small porous cell and fill it with this cyanide solution, and place it inside the gallon of solution; into this cell is put a small plate of iron or copper, and attached by a wire to the zinc pole of a battery. A piece of gold is placed into the large solution, facing the plate in the porous cell, and attached to the silver of the battery. The whole is allowed to remain in this action until the gold, which is to be taken out from time to time and weighed, has lost the quantity required in solution. By this means a solution of any strength can be made, according to the time allowed.

Style is Everything.

Undertaker (to bereaved)—In regard to this casket, madam—

Bereaved—I will leave that matter entirely to you, Mr. Mould. You know more about the styles than I do.—*Epoch.*

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York

Long-Standing

Blood Diseases are cured by the persevering use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

This medicine is an Alterative, and causes a **radical change** in the system. The process, in some cases, may not be quite so rapid as in others; but, with persistence, **the result is certain.** Read these testimonials:—

"For two years I suffered from a severe pain in my right side, and had other troubles caused by a torpid liver and dyspepsia. After giving several medicines a fair trial without a cure, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was greatly benefited by the first bottle, and after taking five bottles I was completely cured."—John W. Benson, 70 Lawrence st., Lowell, Mass.

Last May a large carbuncle broke out on my arm. The usual remedies had no effect and I was confined to my bed for eight weeks. A friend induced me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Less than three bottles healed the sore. In all my experience with medicine, I never saw more

Wonderful Results.

Another marked effect of the use of this medicine was the strengthening of my sight."—Mrs. Carrie Adams, Holly Springs, Texas.

"I had a dry scaly humor for years, and suffered terribly; and, as my brother and sister were similarly afflicted, I presume the malady is hereditary. Last winter, Dr. Tyron, (of Fernandina, Fla.,) recommended me to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and continue it for a year. For five months I took it daily. I have not had a blemish upon my body for the last three months."—T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers st., New York City.

"Last fall and winter I was troubled with a dull, heavy pain in my side. I did not notice it much at first, but it gradually grew worse until it became almost unbearable. During the latter part of this time, disorders of the stomach and liver increased my troubles. I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after faithfully continuing the use of this medicine for some months, the pain disappeared and I was completely cured."—Mrs. Augusta A. Furbush, Haverhill, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

THE BRAZILIAN WAY.

A PEEP INTO A RIO HOUSEHOLD.

Restrained Daughters—Shopping at Home—The Amusements of Women—Feast Days.

WITHIN a few weeks after my arrival in Rio de Janeiro I found an opportunity to accept the invitation, given on board the steamer, to visit the home of Senhor Antonio C. de S——, a fellow passenger during the long voyage from New York to the Southern metropolis. This young scion of Flumenensian aristocracy was a perfect gentleman, a master of the native politeness of Brazil, and had not suffered any diminution of his inborn trait in his assimilation of book knowledge during several years of study in an American institution of learning, and the attendant intercourse with a society whose ideas of Chesterfieldian etiquette were not so confirmed. As the result of the intimacy that had grown between us during the long voyage, he had urged me to come out to his parental home at Botofogo, a suburb of Rio, and meet the members of his family. I would gladly have taken advantage of this invitation at once but for the agony of apprehension I felt on account of my imperfect knowledge of the language of his parents, sisters and brothers, who had not. I rightly surmised, acquired as much English as had the favored son.

Though desirous of extending my acquaintanceship with the family, I intended to refrain from making a visit until my limited vocabulary of Portuguese words had been augmented, though I was not rash enough to hope for a mastery of the grammar. But this resolution was broken one day by meeting, face to face, in a *cafe* on the Rua do Ouvidor, my friend, the young Senhor. Together we sipped our tiny cups of coffee, after which he insisted that I should accompany him home. On the Rua Gonsalves Dias he hailed a "bond"—the street car of Rio—with the national hiss that takes the place of the North American whistle, the popular signal, and started at once for Botofogo, stopping on the way at my lodgings, on Santa Thereza hill, to enable me to make a few changes in my toilet. The ride carried us through varied scenes, alternating the grave and gay, by the towering Franciscan convent on San Antonio hill, then close to the front of the fanciful and painted government palace, facing building by the prison-like, forbidding walls of another convent, by the bright, cheerful and inviting Public Garden, another religious pile of homely walls, and by the beautiful hill of the Gloria, covered with the brightest of green trees, intermixed with white walled and red tile roofed houses—the stately tower and pinnacles of the church of the Glory surmounting the whole.

Botofogo is a beautiful portion of the city's environs and lies along the bay, a magnificent view of which is had from the pretty villas that join each other in a row of brightness. Before one of the largest of these houses we alighted from the "bond." At the locked gate of the high iron fence we halted while my friend dropped the ponderous knocker once or twice, which had the effect of arousing from a doze an old slave who swung open the portal for our entrance.

In going over the shell paved walk, bordered by huge rose bushes, laden with the largest and most brilliant hued double blossoms, and guarded by two tall and arrow like palm trees, I had ample time to make a mind picture of the house. As there are so many of these villas that are much alike the reader and future tourist would find it difficult to identify this particular place by my shoddy graveyard after a little more experience.

A lady having seen a picture of "Christ Before Pilate," told the canvasser some time afterward, that there was one particular picture which she greatly admired and desired him to obtain for her, and that was "Christ Before King Philip."

Verily, I believe it is a canvassing agent's own fault if he doesn't "laugh and grow fat."

To Nervous Men.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effect upon the nervous, debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

A Blizzard Episode.

The old man, muffled to the ears, was shoveling off the snow; the pitiless blizzard howled dismally through his whiskers, and he was mad all the way through.

"My dear," came a voice from the upper window.

"My dear, nothing!" he shrieked back. "Let me alone! I'm busy!" and he went on shoveling, and down slamed the window.

Half an hour later the same voice from the same window came in earnest, pleading tones:

"My dear!"

"Well, what in thunder do you want," he shouted, "is the house on fire?"

"No, John," wailed the voice, "the house is all right, but you are shovelling off the wrong walk."

Then the blizzard turned and fled.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," a simple but sure remedy. *Sold only in boxes.* 25 cents.

When the Soul Wants to Pause.

Deacon Tract—"Do you not sometimes have a feeling of inner hesitancy, an awful doubt that will not be shaken off; when your soul wants to pause, and——"

Exchange Editor—"Oh, yes, I often feel just that way."

Deacon—"Ah! you do?"

Editor—"Yes, indeed, brother. It is when I want to clip a paragraph from the funny column of a Christian weekly and I can't for the life of me tell from what paper it has been stolen."

You Can't Make a Samson

Out of an attenuated dude, with meagre legs, pigeon chest and a slight cough. But a man or woman to whom constitutional vigor has been denied can get it to a very considerable extent by the persistent use, in regularly proportioned, alternated doses, of America's chief tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. To the nerves and muscles of the stomach that genial invigorant imparts tone, and to its operations regularity. The proximate result is thorough digestion and complete assimilation of the food, and the ultimate sequence, blood fertile with the elements of muscular tissue, a healthy appetite, nightly rest unimpaired, and a disappearance of the nervous symptoms to which debilated individuals are always subject, and which they are very prone to take for the manifestations of serious organic disease, and dose accordingly. In diseases of the kidneys and bladder, always excessively weakening, and for constipation, fever and ague, and liver complaint, use the Bitters.

C. O. D.

Sharp Husband—Been shopping all day, you say?

Sharper Wife—Ever since breakfast.

"Why, I hadn't but 50 cents to give you this morning."

"That was plenty. I never pay more than that for lunch."—*Omaha World.*

Confidence Born of Wealth.

She (anxiously)—I am afraid, George dear, that when you speak to papa he may be very angry.

He (confidently)—I think not, when I show him this (taking a bank book out of his pocket).

She—Oh, George, let me look at it first.—*Harper's Bazar.*

COLD WATCH FREE

To the first person who will give us the correct outline of the above KEB. S in three words we will present an Elegant **Solitaire Diamond Ring**, set in a very fine and superb **Solid 6 Gold Hunting Case Watch** and **Queen Fob Chain** worth $50; in the case a **Solid Gold Charm (Initial)** set with **Diamonds** and **Solid Chain** worth $35; to each of the next two we will send a **Solid Silver Watch**, and to each of the next three we will present a **Silver-Nickel Watch**, all first class winding and stem-setting and warranted. Any person sending us the correct answer before the 20th inst. will receive 3 months' trial subscription to the "SUNNY SIDE" (the old favorite) at 50 a year family monthly established in 1870; another will receive the Publisher's Prize, the **Grand $5 Combination Package**, containing seven packets of fine-looking colored and a variety of games, (Chess, Checkers, &c.), premium, &c., and a numerous to describe, but all interesting and instructive. It is a genuine Box of Pan. Delighting everybody, and has never been sold for less than $5. This liberal offer is made to introduce our Paper into new homes and is limited to June 1st. The results of the Rebus competition will be published in the June "SUNNYSIDE." **Conn. Novelty Co., New Haven, Conn.**

ALLCOCK'S are the only genuine POROUS PLASTERS. They act quickly and with certainty, and can be worn for weeks without causing pain or inconvenience. They are invaluable in cases of Spinal Weakness, Kidney and Pulmonary Difficulties, Malaria, Ague Cake, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Strains, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Heart, Spleen and Stomach Troubles, and all local pains.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentations.

Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

AFTER FIFTY YEARS

A Father Finds His Daughter—The Old Gentleman Hearty at 83.

CHICAGO, March 24.—After a separation of half a century George B. Ryerson and his only child were reunited to-day.

During all these years both believed the other dead. It is a strange story.

Mr. Ryerson was a brother of Millionaire Martin Ryerson, an old settler of Chicago, who died last year. Fifty year ago he left his wife and daughter in Paterson, N. J., and went to Florida, enlisting as a soldier in the Seminole war. He was wounded, and for many months he was at the point of death.

Without friends or money it was a long time before he reached home. Then he learned that his wife, believing him dead, had moved away.

No one could tell where she had gone. After a long, fruitless search, Mr. Ryerson went to Mexico, remaining there many years.

He accumulated considerable property, and then moved to California, where he lived until his brother Martin discovered him, six years ago, and induced him to come to Chicago.

Recently Mr. Ryerson succeeded in tracing his only daughter. She is a Mrs. Shurter, and she resides in Newburgh, N. Y. In response to a telegram she came to Chicago, arriving late last night.

Hes mother died long ago, and until last week she had not the slightest suspicion that her father was alive. My Ryerson, although 83 years of age, is hale and hearty. He is living with relatives.

A SAD CASE.

Dr. Hamlin Gives Way to the Opium Habit—A Raving Maniac.

AUBURN, N. Y., March 23.—Dr. F. M. Hamlin, a prominent physician, has been removed to the asylum at Utica, a victim to the morphine and cocoaine habit. He was an expert microscopist, and a year ago was commissioned by the British government to go to the Bermudas and investigate the causes of the onion blight.

He made an exhaustive report. For several years he has made a study of the morphine habit, and has made a specialty of treating patients addicted to it, and in this way succumbed to the habit himself.

Two years ago he was president of the Young Men's Christian association.

THE FAMOUS CUSTOM-MADE

PLYMOUTH ROCK $3 PANTS.

(Full Suits and Overcoats.)

At proportionate prices.

We sincerely believe that never before have we been able to offer customers for so good and stylish a line of SPRING GOODS as now our line of **Cheviot Suitings**, guaranteed absolutely all wool, is **particularly** remarkable. Our smooth faced goods also are very careful and skilful cut-our trade, whose wants we know now from long experience. For 6c. we mail you 20 samples of these cloths, self-measurement blanks, so accurate that we guarantee a fit. Also, **if you mention** this paper, we send you a good 48-inch linen tape measure. Or, if you must save time, send us your **waist, inside leg, hip** and **knee** measures, together with $3 and 3c., to prepay express or postage. We guarantee a perfect fit. **For any cause** a customer of ours may return his goods and receive back his money or a new garment, a guarantee of which statement may be obtained by writing to the American Express Co. (capital $20,000,000 at Boston. **N. B.**—In buying goods by mail it is a good rule to send money only to concerns that are well known throughout the country, and avoid the countless imitators that are trying for a day to compete with old and regular establishments.

PLYMOUTH ROCK PANTS CO.,
18 Summer St., Boston, Mass.

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$5 to $8 a DAY. Samples worth $5.00 FREE. Lines not under the horses feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

$65 A MONTH & BOARD for 3 Bright Young Men or Ladies in each county. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

LADY AGENTS WANTED for Ladies' and Children's Wear. Valuable samples free confidentially. Write Mrs. F. C. Farrington, Box 665, Chicago.

GOLD Live at home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CUT THIS OUT and return to me with 10c silver, and you will get by mail a package of goods that will bring you in more money in one month than anything else in America. Absolute certainty. Needs no capital. G. M. Hanson, Chicago, Ill.

$230 A MONTH.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1888.

Cheapest Paper in the World! Largest and Best Weekly Published!

TOLEDO BLADE CO..... Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE,..... Editor.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second Class Mail Matter.

Circulation Last Week, 108,000.

THE COMING CAMPAIGN.

The political battle of this year will be the most important that has been fought in the United States for years. The struggle will not only be for supremacy in the White House and in Congress, but it will also decide our future economic system—whether the Republican principle of protection, which has caused such an unparalleled development of our country in every possible line since its adoption, shall be continued, or whether we shall plunge the nation into financial depression, great labor troubles, bankruptcy and poverty, to carry out the theories of a stubborn and unstatesmanlike President.

The BLADE will be found where it has ever stood—on the side of the best interests of the whole people; on the side of American workingmen as against those of Europe; for the prosperity of American manufactures instead of those of foreign lands; in favor of American goods, made by American workmen, as against the conspiracy of the free trade theorists and the selfish ring of importers in the Atlantic cities, who see enormous fortunes in prospect as the result of the adoption of the suicidal policy of President CLEVELAND; on the side of the American farmer, whose prosperity depends far more on a home market than on a foreign one; on the side of prosperity for all, rather than poverty to the many and prosperity to the merchant princes of New York.

The BLADE will be made brighter and better than ever the coming year. Mr. LOCKE had elaborated certain plans for its improvement during 1888, which will be fully and faithfully carried out. All the regular departments will be improved and bettered. The "Household," the "Young Folks," the "Camp Fire," the "Farm," and "Question Bureau" will each be made the best of its kind; and the BLADE shall still be more worthy of the title of "The only *perfect* newspaper in America."

We are preparing for a tremendous accession to our subscription list the coming year. During the campaign of 1884 our circulation ran up to 200,000, and we expect a half million during 1888.

Send us the addresses of all your friends whom you think would like a first-class newspaper, and we will send a specimen copy to each of them. We want EVERYBODY to send us a list of addresses.

And if you want to earn an honest penny yourself, send for confidential terms to club agents. We shall pay a larger cash commission for clubs this year than any other paper before the public. An energetic person can easily earn $5 a day by raising clubs for the BLADE this winter. Write for confidential club terms.

Don't fail to send lists of names for sample copies.

THE POLITICAL METHODS OF THE RUM POWER.

The Rum Power consists of these interests throughout the nation which pursue the manufacture and traffic in all intoxicating liquors. Its fundamental idea is Greed. There is money in the making and selling of Rum; hence these men pursue it. And because there is a great awakening among the people to the evils which result from that traffic, and are inseparable from it so long as the bulk of mankind are practically swayed by their passions and their appetites, these men who follow the Rum traffic because of the blood-stained and tear-wet gold which it brings to their coffers, have practically banded themselves together to perpetuate and extend their infernal calling, and to triumph, if possible, in the struggle which has been inaugurated against them.

Viewed in this light, the Rum Power becomes practically a conspiracy to control the nation. For, so long as men's consciences lead them to oppose the traffic, so long the Rum Power will be imperiled. To insure its continuance, and the perpetuation of the profits arising from it, it must be intrenched so that its opponents cannot harm it. Its warfare, however, is more largely offensive than defensive. It is reaching out steadily and perpetually to add to its domain. It invades the home, and compels helpless women and innocent children to dwell in squalor and misery that its minions may be clothed in purple and fine linen. It arrays its hosts against the Christian religion, and attempts to erase one of the Ten Commandments from the tables of the law—for it is bending every effort to change the Christian Sabbath from a day of holy rest into a holiday, a time of general public beer-guzzling and whisky-drinking—a weekly festival in honor of Rum.

It arrays itself in fashionable garments, and dictates to the world of society that wine shall be upon its dinner tables. It clothes itself in the garments of honest labor, and insinuatingly whispers in the ear of the laboring man that plebeian beer is healthy, and should become a family beverage as much as are tea and coffee. And it strides into the party conventions and caucuses, preaching expediency to the politicians, demanding that no man shall have a place upon any ticket who is not favorably disposed toward the liquor traffic, and threatening that the votes of its thralls shall be used to defeat the man who aspires to any elective office, executive, judicial or legislative, if he dare to lift his voice to oppose its march of conquest.

The ultimate aim of the Rum Power is dominion. Its ideal state of society is one in which all men are habitual drinkers, wherein the manufacture and sale of Rum is esteemed to be as necessary, and wherein they are as free and unchecked as the manufacture and sale of bread. To hold what it now has, and to secure these things in the future, the Rum Power cunningly concentrates its efforts upon the political field. It has no politics of its own, but it aims to control through the politics of the people. Its most potent engine is securing this domination is the saloon. This is particularly seen in our cities, which are to-day practically controlled by the Rum Power through the saloons. In many of the large cities, party caucuses are held in saloons. The voting-places of ward precincts are often found in saloons. The saloonists themselves are, as a rule, workers at the polls, and you will find the candidates for whom they are working, are the practical slaves of the Rum Power.

Beyond this, the men who make and sell Rum have no particular politics. Selfish interest is supreme with them. They throw their combined power and influence for the nomination and election of candidates who can be depended upon to see that the Rum interest shall not suffer, and against every respectable candidate who has the manhood to declare his opposition to the infernal Rum tyranny. Thus are silenced the views of good men, in their hearts the enemies of Rum, but who have political ambitions which they know will never be realized if they shall proclaim their real sentiments. They are cowards in the presence of the Rum demon, and stifle the voice of conscience that they may be enabled to prosper in a political career.

Here is the secret of the reluctance so often shown by municipal councils, by state legislatures even, to legislate against the evils of the Rum traffic, or to curb the insolence of the Rum Power. Self-interest is a most powerful spring of human action; and the members of these bodies who know that they would meet with defeat at the polls the next time they came up for political perferment, should they take active part against the Rum traffic. Here is also one of the reasons why the saloons so often in our cities defy the Sunday laws, and the ordinances requiring them to close at certain hours. They can do so with impunity; for the police force, the one branch of the city government which is specially charged which the due enforcement of all such regulations, is too often largely composed of men who are themselves the creatures of the Rum Power, who owe their positions to saloon influence, or who know that would be deposed upon some pretext did they dare attempt such enforcement. It often happens, too, that police boards and police magistrates are the tools of the saloons, dependent upon that interest for their retention in office; and they neither dare compel the due observance of restrictive laws and ordinances, nor even punish the friends of a saloonist who controls votes, by having them arrested and punished for violating police order and outraging decency during a disgraceful debauch. Our American cities furnish instances in plenty.

Here is the secret of the misgovernment of our cities, of the municipal corruption which is one of the alarming signs of the times. The Rum Power, in laboring to hold its position, aids venal and incompetent men to reach official position. It lays its paralyzing touch upon the executive officers of the law, and has immunity from punishment for its transgressions. It lifts a threatening finger in the faces of our law-makers, and they tremblingly shirk their duty to the people in setting bounds to its insolent encroachments. It dominates caucuses, and the besotted victims it controls march to the polls to cast their votes in blind obedience to its behest. It is steadily getting the upper hand in municipalities, and reaching out to control whole states.

And what is the remedy? Manifestly the education of the people out of their carelessness and indifference up to a thorough understanding of the manifold evils of the infernal traffic, and the serious menace to free institutions involved in the corrupt control of government by the Rum Power. When municipal elections result in the certain defeat of the men who represent the Rum Power, or who fear to oppose it, its rule will be broken and its domination over caucuses and conventions be at an end. To educate public sentiment is the first step to be taken in the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

On the fifth page of this issue we announce ten portraits of eminent people, which we have ourselves published in order to supply our readers with excellent work of art at a moderate price. Every one of these portraits are worthy of a place on the walls of any home, whether that home be a cottage or a mansion. We have thus far sold nearly 100,000 of these portraits, and the demand is unabated. Among our latest publications, are Rev. Dr. TALMAGE and ROBERT LINCOLN. We soon hope to announce ABRAHAM LINCOLN and others. "Christ Before Pilate," although not of our own publication, is a very excellent engraving. Never before was so good an engraving sold for 25 cents. It is having a remarkable sale.

THE undying hatred of the British Tories for the Irish people is shown in the manner in which the local government bill is drawn. This measure grants an extension of popular rights; but from its benefits Ireland is carefully excluded. The criminal evidence amendment bill allows a prisoner to testify and be cross-examined, and the Tory lawyers believe that, in conjunction with the crimes act, they may possibly entrap unwary Nationalists into damaging admissions if they can only get them in the witness box; so this "boon" is to be expressly conferred. What the constitutional representatives of Ireland ask, as in the case of the arrears bill, is denied; what they object to is forced upon them. No wonder the Irish want home rule.

THE defalcation of State Treasurer TATE, of Kentucky, adds another distinguished example of the long list of Democratic official defaulters. He has been a leading Democrat of the Blue Grass State, and held the office of state treasurer for twenty-one years. Rotation in office is a good thing in more ways than one. Within five years Tennessee, Alabama and Kentucky have now had defaulting treasurers, and in each instant the culprit was of one of the "fust fam'lies." Blue blood don't seem to prevent a man from becoming a thief.

PRESIDENTIAL puzzles are getting somewhat chestnutty in flavor, but we will add one more—and positively the last—to the list, which we have received from a BLADE subscriber in Illinois:

WILL HE AGAIN BE PRESIDENT?
ClevelaNd.
ClevKland.
CleVeland.
ClEveland.
GRover.

CLEVELAND will have a tough time to find an acceptable Democrat to succeed Mr. Waite, as all the leading lawyers of that political faith seem to have corporation or other monopoly cases before that court or else are pushing them before Congress.

GARLAND must have been angry when the Supreme court decision affirming the validity of the Bell telephone patents was announced. He saw all prospects of profit from his Pan-Electric stock go glimmering.

SOME sixty-five counties in Dakota have voted on local option and all but six or seven of them declared against the sale of intoxicating liquors. It is plain to be seen that Dakota is not Democratic in politics.

THE Central Texas Live Stock association has unanimously adopted resolutions denouncing the Mills tariff bill. The cowboys will have none of their fellow-Texan's free trade foolishness.

THE Massachusetts House has passed a bill granting women the right to vote on the question of granting liquor licenses. The warfare against the Rum Power goes steadily onward.

"HORIZONAL BILL" MORRISON, speaking of the Mills tariff bill, says he has known better bills to be defeated. A tender tribute to his own notorious measure.

OUR NEW STORY.

"Elsey Farm" being concluded, in next week's issue we begin a story that will prove of rare interest to our readers. It is from the pen of the popular English novelist, Mrs. E. M. DAVY, and the BLADE has secured the rights for its exclusive publication in America. It is entirely out of the ordinary run of modern fiction, and will be found absorbingly interesting from week to week. There is nothing sensational about it, but the plot is full of charming mystery, the characters are wonderfully well drawn, and the interest is sustained in a most masterly manner. "Jack Dudley's Wife" will prove a decided hit, and will be a valuable feature of the Weekly BLADE.

MORRISON REMICK WAITE.

Toledo Daily Blade, March 23, 1888.

Death has again laid his heavy hand upon the nation, and removed from earth the head of the the third of the three great co-ordinate divisions of the federal government—MORRISON REMICK WAITE, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. The tidings which flashed over the wires to Toledo, that her most honored and most highly distinguished citizen had expired at 6 o'clock this morning, came in the nature of a terrible surprise. But few, comparatively, knew that the Chief Justice had been ailing, and those who were aware of that fact had no idea that his illness was anything serious. He had recovered sufficiently to be upon the bench in the Supreme court-room on Monday, when Justice BLATCHFORD read the decision in the telephone cases, and hardly any one was aware of the grave nature of his trouble until the fatal end was announced.

Born of English stock in Connecticut in November, 1816, Mr. WAITE had lived beyond the three score and ten years allotted to man by the Psalmist; yet he was apparently hale and vigorous, with a mind clear and undimmed by the mist of years. His life has been a busy one, and while not marked by many striking and picturesque events, such as impress a man's celebrity upon the minds of the multitude, his career has been one not less valuable to the country because of its flowing in the quieter channels of legislation and jurisprudence.

Graduating from Yale in 1837, in the class of which EVARTS, TILDEN, Prof. SILLIMAN, PIERREPONT EDWARDS, and other distinguished Americans were members, he came to Maumee in 1838, was admitted to the bar the following year, and entered upon legal practice, in partnership with Mr. S. M. YOUNG, our well-known fellow-citizen. Between these two a friendship has ever existed, deep and tender as that between DAVID and JONATHAN, now sundered by the hand of death. In 1850 Mr. WAITE removed to this city, and Toledo has been proud to claim him as a resident ever since.

Politically, Mr. WAITE was a Whig until the disruption of that party over the question of the extension of slavery, and he then, following his convictions, cast his lot with Republicanism, of whose doctrines and policy he was, to the day of his death, a firm and unwavering supporter. In 1846, he was the Whig nominee for Congress from the district in which Lucas county was then included, and in 1849 was elected Representative to the Ohio General Assembly. When the rebellion broke out, he was one of the earliest and firmest supporters of President LINCOLN'S policy that the Union must be preserved at any cost, and by all available means, even by the extinction of slavery. In 1863 he declined an appointment to the Supreme bench of Ohio, tendered by Governor BROUGH, and was not called again into public life until he was appointed one of the American counsel in the Geneva arbitration of the Alabama claims with England, where he distinguished himself by his comprehensive grasp of all questions involved, and his patriotic determination that, so far as his duties extended, his country should not be placed at a disadvantage.

His unassuming worth here met merited recognition, and the valuable services rendered was the cause of his being nominated as Chief Justice of the Supreme Court by President GRANT in January, 1874. Previous to this, however, he was chosen a member of the constitutional convention of Ohio, in 1873, and was made the presiding officer of that distinguished body. His career since he was placed at the head of the federal judiciary has been part of the nation's history. He was untiring in the discharge of his great duties. Possessed of great administrative ability, his superintendence of the business brought before that august tribunal was most judicious, and none of his predecessors ever brought more untiring industry, more careful attention to every detail, than Chief Justice WAITE.

Mr. WAITE was of that too rare class of men who honor an office by keeping constantly before himself an exalted estimate of its character, and an anxious desire to discharge in the most complete manner its duties and responsibilities. It may excite a casual emotion of wonder in the minds of many who were not privileged to know the Chief Justice personally, why he never actively entered the arena of political life, as his high natural endowments were such as to render him a fitting candidate for any position, even the highest, in the gift of the people. The reason is to be found in the fact that Mr. WAITE had a very strong attachment for his chosen profession, as well as a repugnance to the methods of political preferment. On the few occasions that he appeared before the people for their suffrages, it was, with the utmost personal reluctance, and in deference to the wishes of his friends instead of on his own motion.

His dislike of political methods, and his exalted appreciation of the office he held to the time of his death, were well illustrated in his conduct when he was, in certain influential quarters, mentioned for the Presidential nomination in 1875. In a private letter which was afterwards made public, he declared that he did not deem it right for himself, occupying the first judicial position in the land, to permit the use of his name for political position; that when he accepted the Chief Justiceship his duty became, not to make it the stepping-stone to something else, "but to preserve its purity, and, if that might be, to make his own name as honorable as that of his predecessors." He continued:

If I should do so, could I at all times and in all cases remain an unbiased judge in the estimation of the people? There cannot be a doubt that in these days of politico-judicial questions, it would be specially dangerous to have a judge who could look beyond the judiciary in his personal ambition. The Supreme court is now, I believe, justly regarded as a sheet-anchor of the nation. Will it continue such, if its Chief Justice be placed in the political whirlpool? My friend, consider these things, and tell me if you really think I ought to permit my name to be used as suggested by you. If you do, I do not.

It was a thing the nation needed just then, that the doctrine should be laid down that the ermine of the highest court in the land should not be smirched in the mire of politics, and the Supreme bench be not regarded as a vantage-ground from which to step to the Executive chair. The protest was timely and effective, and for it the nation owes a debt of gratitude to Mr. WAITE. He has gone from earth, but he has left behind him an honored name, and a memory of which all true Americans may be justly proud.

How will Senators STANFORD, STEWART and RIDDLEBERGER vote on CLEVELAND'S appointee to the Supreme bench?

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

There are now two measures before Congress, looking toward the theory announced by what is called "The Monroe Doctrine." One was alluded to Congressman PHELPS, of New Jersey, recently, as originating in the House, and calls for a conference with the heads of governments to the south of the United States, for a closer alliance. Mr. FRYE, of the Senate, has also announced by title a bill, before presented by him, providing for arbitration and commercial treaties between the United States, Mexico, Central America, and the South American governments.

The so-called "Monroe doctrine" was a suggestion emanating originally from JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, and afterwards officially promulgated by President MONROE. The administration of Mr. MONROE was in many ways exceedingly happy, and the growth of republican institutions on this continent, besides our own, developed largely during his second term. He surrounded himself with men of eminence, among his cabinet council being JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, JOHN C. CALHOUN, W. H. CRAWFORD and WM. WIRT. His presidential term was popularly known as the "era of good feeling."

Mexico, then our nearest neighbor on the west, had emancipated that immense territory held by Spain, covering an area which now embraces Old Mexico, Texas, and all that region west of the Rocky Mountains, or beyond the Arkansas river to the British possessions. It was in extent about equal to what the United States covered then, and in population a little greater. All of South America was in a ferment of political agitation, and all their future was naturally allied to our customs, just as their constitutions were modified copies of that of the United States.

Mr. MONROE had been long in the school of diplomacy, and originally studied law in the office of Mr. JEFFERSON. He was directly interested in the discussions and acquainted with the policy to secure the accession of both Florida and the Louisiana purchase. Both had been now secured, and the elements of future permanance in our institutions appeared to our statesmen assured. It may be recalled that this "era of good feeling" was not a little promoted by that measure known as the Missouri Compromise, which was passed during his first term, and which, at that time, seemed to fix a goal to the slavery discussions. Also the war with Great Britain terminated but a year prior to his election, and was a rather enticing reminiscence to the average American citizen.

It not only was an agreeable surprise to all on this side of the water, but it gave us a standing abroad, and had educated a list of sailors, who were pushing commerce successfully. Outside of France, no power abroad had given us a recognition, or had the least idea that our government was anything but a primitive experiment among a primitive people. Of course we held treaties with them and in most instances they were too happy to acknowledge our independence, because the whole European world hated England. About this time, however, there was an issue abroad which grew out of a compact that was never intended to reach outside of Europe.

When the "Holy Alliance" was entered into between Russia, Austria and Prussia, after the battle of Waterloo, the programme was to guard against such popular movements as that in France of 1792 and following years. They proposed, upon their oaths, to perpetuate "peace and and the royal dynasties," particularly the latter. France, especially, was the great bugbear of that era, as she has for many centuries kept her neighbors busy in the chase, whether it be of the art, literature politics or religion. NAPOLEON was the great iconoclast who fractured the idols of the "divine right of kings" and the "Papal supremacy," and those parties to the Holy Alliance, having crushed him, offered to resurrect the ancient monuments.

Spain was not originally incorporated in this deal, but she acquired an interest after the defection of her American colonies, so far as to secure the partial assent of the other powers to assist her in recovering them. The ghost which threatened the aristocracy of Western Europe had reappeared across the Atlantic. Spain really had no interest in the affair excepting that which her traditional history excited, and the rich revenues of precious metals which for three hundred years the mines of Mexico had afforded. From 1521 to 1821, or from the date of the expedition of CORTEZ to the revolt of Mexico, about $4,000,000,000 in bullion had been taken from the fissures and placers of the Cordilleras by their Aztec subjects.

The prospectus was an attractive one which she offered to the armies of the Holy fellows, and the rumors of intervention by them on this continent followed, so that it seemed to become imminent that we should have a first-class war on hand. Mr. MONROE, therefore, by advice of his Cabinet, declared, in his annual message of December 2, 1823, that the United States protested against the alliance now and forever so far as any aggression on this continent was concerned. He stated that the American people "would not view any intervention for the purpose of oppressing the Spanish-American states, or in any manner controlling their destiny, by any European power, in any other light than as a manifestation of an unfriendly disposition towards the United States of America."

It was the official announcement of a policy just then beginning to ripen in the minds of our best public opinion, namely, that America was for the institutions and the destiny of Americans. A preliminary, over which much discussion and some acid sentiments has passed between us and France, for some years, has been determined upon formally, that the United States would not interpose nor interfere with the politics of Europe. Mr. MONROE, therefore, proclaimed that the reverse of that proposition must be maintained, and that Europe must not impair the integrity of the policy of American affairs, whether in North America or South America. England, for the first time in history, had a majority with us.

The event was honorable to the good intentions, or sound judgment, or discretion, of the parties to the contract, and the fever subsided. Many changes have intervened since that debate, and all the actors are convened beyond this vale; but what they said then has never been forgotten, and the issue silently has increased, as the participants have diminished who inaugurated it. A brief campaign was attempted, as a counter-irritant, during the war of the rebellion, but had not MAXIMILIAN forfeited his life, and the affair collapsed, the armies of LEE and GRANT would have united to celebrate the "Monroe Doctrine" in the valley of Anahuac.

THE Rochester, N. Y., *Post-Express* has the following excellent condensation of factional political history in the Empire state:

Carl Schurz, George William Curtis, Edwin Lawrence Godkin and others of the same class have ceased to be Republicans. With Mr. Conkling's retirement their mission in the Republican party closed; and after they had "pacified" it by getting him out of the leadership in this state it ceased to be good enough for their distinguished patronage, and they left.

IT is to be remembered that the dry weather of last fall has practically continued through the winter. We have had, during the past twelvemonth, much less than the average amount of rainfall in the entire Northwest and the Ohio Valley. As the rainfall generally "evens up," it is not too much to expect that the coming season will be wet, rather than dry. The chances lie in that direction.

A LOOK AHEAD.

The four decisive states in the coming Presidential struggle will probably be New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Indiana. There is nothing in the situation that warrants the belief that there will be any decided change in any other states, though the Republicans may make gains on the tariff issue in the South. In 1884, the four states above named cast their electoral votes for CLEVELAND, who had 219 votes. As 201 was then (and will be this year) necessary to elect, he had a majority of 18 electoral votes, and BLAINE, with 182 votes, was 19 short of a majority. The 66 votes of these four states is distributed as follows:

New York	36	Connecticut	6
New Jersey	9	Indiana	15

Should the remainder of the states, as now seem probable, go in 1888 as they did in 1884, the Democrats will have 153 votes, and the Republicans 182. The Democrats must obtain at least 48 votes of the 66 from the four debatable states to win, while the Republicans can win with a gain of only 19. The latter can win with New York alone, or with Connecticut and Indiana, or New Jersey and Indiana. That is, we must either carry New York, or Indiana and one of the two remaining states. New Jersey and Connecticut are both reasonably certain in a campaign fought upon the tariff question. An Indiana man on the ticket would render the Hoosier state certain, but unfortunately her Republicans are divided, and a bitter warfare is in progress between the friends of Senator HARRISON and Judge GRESHAM. It does not follow, however, that Indiana is bound to go Democratic. On the contrary the abominable ballot-box frauds at Indianapolis, and the lawless acts of the Democratic gang now in power, will likely be met with stern rebuke at the hands of the honest voters of the state next November.

New York will be admirable fighting ground, with a preponderance of chances in favor of the Republican candidate, if the leaders of the party will quit quarreling over small matters. So far as we can judge from the conduct of the state senate and the discussions in the party newspapers, the chief end of the party's existence is to prevent Governor HILL from appointing any Quarantine commissioners for New city except Mr. THOMAS C. PLATT and those he approves of. This issue seems to eclipse completely the question of securing an effective liquor law for the state, and thus falling in line with the Republicans of other Northern states in opposition to the new alliance between the Democracy and the saloon.

Instead of this, the energy of the party at Albany concentrates in a quarrel over half a dozen petty places, and the factional illfeeling which ought to be laid aside in the face of the momentous national struggle, is further fed and stimulated. That New York is a factor of the highest importance in the Presidential contest, and that this session of the legislature is the one opportunity they have to put it in good order, especially on the saloon question, are facts which appear too small to be taken into account in comparison with the control of the board of Quarantine commissioners.

THE FOUR LEADING CANDIDATES.

The Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, in discussing the Presidential canvass of five great states, conducted by the Philadelphia *Times*, already given in the BLADE, calls attention to the fact that four of these states have Presidential "favorite sons," and that therefore Minnesota is the only one of which the opinions can be considered typical, because its voters are uninfluenced by any local pride or state candidacy. Accepting this view of it, the *Inter-Ocean* points out that the four leading candidates for the nomination are LINCOLN, GRESHAM, ALLISON and SHERMAN. Here is the distribution of Minnesota opinion, showing the above fact clearly:

Nine hundred and sixty-two responses were made by Minnesota Republicans, of which 352 were favorable to Lincoln, 351 to Gresham, 171 to Sherman, and 103 to Allison. Blaine, Foraker, Sheridan, Conkling, Harrison, Davis and Rusk, are preferred by from 43 to 1 respondents as first choice for the Presidency. Of six hundred Minnesota Republicans who express a second choice, 152 are for Lincoln, 122 for Gresham, 101 for Allison, 92 for Sherman; nine other gentlemen are spoken of as being the second choice of from 51 to 1 respondents.

Next, take the states having candidates of their own. In New York, excluding New York city and Brooklyn, and leaving out the votes of DEPEW and HISCOCK, the first choice for non resident candidates shows 404 for BLAINE, and 48 for SHERMAN. Of the second choice 172 are for SHERMAN, 124 for LINCOLN, and from 88 to 8 speak for thirteen other candidates. Of the two cities, New York and Brooklyn, the *Inter-Ocean* says:

In the city of New York, out of 806 responses, 343 are for Depew as first choice, 172 for Blaine, 152 for Sherman, 65 for Hiscock—Conkling, Hawley, Lincoln, Sheridan, and Harrison, in the order named, being the preferences of the remainder of respondents. In Brooklyn, out of 362 responses, 68 were for Blaine, 67 for Depew, 54 for Hiscock, 31 for Hawley. Eleven other candidates received the approval of the remainder of the 362 respondents. No second choice was indicated in either city.

Of Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania, the *Inter-Ocean* has this to say:

Indiana made 1,292 answers as to first choice, and 1,475 as to second. For first choice Harrison was approved by 698, Sherman by 302, Gresham by 105, Blaine, Lincoln, Porter and Depew receiving the approval of the other respondents. For second choice the Hoosier state gave Sherman 352, Gresham 321, Depew 198, Lincoln 196, Blaine 184, Harrison 111. Nine other candidates received small votes.

Ohio is represented as virtually solid for Sherman on first choice; but Lincoln stands a good second on second choice, the preferences being 253 for Foraker, 241 for Lincoln.

Pennsylvania is reported as preferring Blaine were he in the field, but leaving him out gives Lincoln 335, Sherman 254, Hawley 108, Depew 97, Harrison 55, Gresham 94, and small votes to a dozen others.

The summing-up of our Chicago contemporary shows that ROBERT T. LINCOLN is the first choice of one state out of five, the second choice of two, and the third of one. Of all the states not having candidates of their own, LINCOLN, SHERMAN, GRESHAM and ALLISON are indicated as the available candidates.

FREE SPECIMENS.

Will our readers kindly send us a list of names of people who do not now take the BLADE? We desire to send a free specimen copy to all who ought to take it, and that means every intelligent family not now on our list. Every reader of the BLADE might suggest a dozen or twenty such addresses.

THE make-up of the Supreme court is a matter of interest since the death of Chief Justice WAITE. Its eight remaining members are: Justice MILLER, of Iowa, appointed by President LINCOLN in 1862; FIELD, of California, by LINCOLN in 1863; BRADLEY, of New Jersey, appointed by GRANT in 1870; HARLAN, of Kentucky, appointed by HAYES in 1877; MATTHEWS, of Ohio, appointed by GARFIELD in 1881; GRAY, of New York, appointed by ARTHUR in 1881; BLATCHFORD, of New York, by ARTHUR in 1882, and LAMAR, of Mississippi, appointed by CLEVELAND. FIELD and LAMAR are Democrats, the remaining six Republicans. The death of the lamented Chief Justice gives the Democrats one more seat, and the only Chief Justice they have had since the death of TANEY, whose infamous DRED SCOTT pro-slavery decision rendered his very name a stench in Northern nostrils. Justices MILLER and BRADLEY are past the age of retirement, and it seems probable that should a Democratic administration be chosen this fall, the court will become Democratic within the next four years.

THE finest field now open for inventive talent, since the validity of BELL'S patents has been upheld, is a method of telephonic communication that does not infringe them. Yankee ingenuity should be equal to the emergency.

"OH, LORD, MAKE HASTE TO HELP ME!"

By D. R. LOCKE.

"For innumerable evils have encompassed me about; mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head; therefore, my heart faileth me. Be pleased, Oh, Lord, to deliver me; Oh, Lord, make haste to help me."—Psalms xl, 12, 13.

There is a purer air than this which clings
About me here, in these foul lower skies;
I fain would reach it, but my spirit's wings
Are weak and nerveless, and I cannot rise.
The greed of earth, and soul-destroying care,
Hold me below, in sin-infested air.

There is a stream whose living waters flow
Straight from the throne, and whoso bathes therein,
The cruel pangs of death shall never know,
But ransomed be from the fell power of sin.
I strive in vain; I fall, too weak to rise,
The glittering water shining in my eyes.

There is a land where 'tis eternal day,
And souls forever bask in purest light,
My purblind vision sees all clear the way,
I struggle to'ard it with my feeble might,
My feet are earth-held, and all strength I lack,
The weakening lusts of earth all hold me back.

Jesus! sweet Savior! the strong wings art thou,
And thou the strength my longing soul doth crave;
Humble and helpless at thy feet I bow,
For thou, and thou alone, hast power to save.
Oh, turn on a lost soul thy pitying face,
Bowed down and broken, I do trust thy grace.

THE BELL TELEPHONE PATENT.

The United States Supreme court has decided that BELL was the original inventor of the speaking telephone, at least in a legal sense, and thus sustains the validity of his patents. Thus ends litigation that began years ago. The first patent to BELL was granted in 1876, and an improvement was patented in 1877. The legal battle began soon thereafter, the claim being made that the transmission of speech by wire was not a new thing, and that BELL'S patent was therefore not valid. The Supreme court decision simply means that there is not sufficient proof of this allegation. But seven of the nine justices of the court heard the case, and of these three—FIELD, HARLAN and BRADLEY—dissented from the opinion of the other four. So the legal victory for BELL was won by one majority.

We regret that the facts were not stronger against the claims of Mr. BELL. The telephone has become a necessity in daily life in cities, and it is in the hands of a monopoly which is extorting millions annually from the business men of the country. The decision means that this monopoly can continue. Fortunately, it can not reach beyond the life of the original patents—seventeen years. We do not know the specifications of the patent of 1877, but assuming it to cover the transmission of spoken language, it must expire in 1894. Six years more must be spent in bondage, and then the principle of the telephone will be available to any one.

"NASBYS" WORKS.

We have been literally deluged with letters asking where the published works of the late D. R. LOCKE may be obtained, and have been compelled to make arrangements to supply them. We are now ready to receive orders for any work of Mr. LOCKE'S that has been published in book form. On the fifth page the reader will find a full announcement, with titles and prices of all these works. We will receive orders at once, file them, and fill them in rotation as soon as the books are ready. Some of them, however, we are prepared to fill at once. Send in your orders! Read the announcement carefully, and see the splendid clubbing terms we offer for those books and the Weekly BLADE.

THE scope of Prohibitory legislation is slowly being defined by legal decisions. The Supreme court of the United States has decided that the power to regulate or forbid the sale of Rum (or anything else) after it has been brought into a state, does not carry with it the right and the power to prevent its being brought in from another state. The case was one involving the validity of the state law of Iowa, forbidding a railroad company to bring intoxicating liquors into that state, unless such company has been furnished with a certificate from the county auditor of the county in which the liquor is to be transported, showing that the consignee is legally authorized to sell it. This law is therefore declared invalid by the court of last resort.

THE bill will be reported favorably to the House of Representatives, prohibiting any one not a citizen of the United States from holding any federal position. A single class of officials is excepted from the bill—those whom from expediency or necessity have been appointed to positions in the diplomatic and conular service. They are, in the main, employed as consuls at unimportant stations and as interpreters and translators in the leading consulates. The idea of the bill is a good one—to preserve so far as possible all the patronage and employment of the government to American citizens, who are certainly alone entitled to any favors it can bestow.

MECHANICAL newspaper composition may now fairly be called a success. The type of the New York *Tribune* and of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* is now nearly all set by machinery and the Chicago *News* will soon follow suit. This means larger newspapers with more reading matter; and this will hasten the change that is going on in our periodical literature, by which the newspaper is to occupy not only the news field, but that hitherto held by the magazines.

A NOVEL innovation is proposed in the coming Presidential campaign on the part of the Democrats. They will recruit marching clubs of ladies, under the name of "FRANCES CLEVELAND clubs," and try to run GROVER into the White House the second time under the ensign of his wife's petticoat. Well, this will mark a great improvement over the last campaign, when "Maria and the kid" was the slogan of many a Bourbon marching club.

EX-GOVERNOR DORSHEIMER, of New York, the owner and publisher of the New York *Star*, the administration organ of that city, died at Savannah on Monday evening. He was a politician of the old school, and at one time a power in the Democratic party of the Empire State.

THE Republican club movement has struck Missouri, and the young men of the party of progress are going to make a strong effort to get that state out of the paralysis which has been the result of Bourbon control for so many years.

MR. CLEVELAND now has an opportunity of showing either his patriotism or his slavish subservience to sectional politics, in the appointment of a successor to the lamented Chief Justice.

OUR CARRYING TRADE.

The committee having the subject under consideration will, in all probability, report a bill to Congress for building up our commerce by means of subsidies. There is a vast deal of ignorant opposition to this plan among the people, simply because the facts are not understood. Great Britain has always pursued a sagacious and broad-minded policy in building up and preserving her merchant marine, and she always has paid subsidies to maintain British ocean commerce. The government of that country also agrees to take certain ships in time of war to be used as transports and cruisers, paying a sum sufficient to more than reimburse their owners for withdrawing them from their ordinary business. When war with Russia was threatening, Great Britain chartered almost all the fast ocean steamers that could be obtained, and their owners received large pay for the service of these vessels, which were held at the disposal of the government, ready to receive armament and crews, until the war cloud blew over.

Great Britain in reality built up its vast steam packet service by means of the most liberal subsidies. The Cunard line at the outset received an annual subsidy of £55,000 ($275,000) for three ships, subsequently modified to £81,000 ($405,000) for four ships. For several years the Peninsular & Oriental company drew £500,000 or $2,500,000 annually in subsidies. Professor HADLEY estimates that in forty years Great Britain paid out £45,000,000 ($225,000,000) in subsidies to steamship companies, mainly ostensibly for mail service. The annual charge for subsidies is to-day about $3,500,000 (£700,000). France, Italy, Holland and other countries pay subsidies in some form or other, either in bounties, in mail contracts, or in anticipation of the use of vessels in the event of war as cruisers or transports. The latter is a very convenient arrangement, as in the event of war the steamers that otherwise might be laid up are given remunerative employment.

And why should not the United States follow the example of all other countries which aim at marine supremacy? Suppose we should pursue the same policy in the home postal service as we do in our mail service from this to other countries—what would be the result? The present rates of postage make the large offices of the country largely remunerative to the government, while the vast number of small offices, especially those served by "star routes," do not pay expenses. Suppose we should say that every postoffice shall be discontinued that does not pay? A revolution would result, if it were attempted.

What is the difference between the cases of a firm in New York doing business with a man in one of these small towns, whose postoffice is a bill of expense to the government, and the same firm engaged in business with another firm in Rio Janeiro, or Marseilles, or any other foreign seaport? A large section of the American people are losing their rest of nights because we have not more foreign commerce; yet the government fails to see that the regular and prompt interchange of mails is an absolute necessity to business men. There is no reason why the mails should be carried at a loss to a village in Western Texas that is not equally cogent in favor of subsidizing mail steamers for our foreign service. We will never have our merchant marine revived, nor our foreign trade extended, till the government extends proper aid in the way of subsidies.

TO AGENTS.

We shall pay an unusually large cash commission to agents who raise clubs for the BLADE this season. In view of the approaching Presidential campaign, agents will find it an easy matter to obtain a considerable number of clubs for the BLADE during the season, and upon the liberal terms we offer, an agency for the BLADE will be worth having. We want one active agent at every postoffice. Write us for our *confidential terms to agents.*

THE venomous unfairness of the third-party Prohibitionists to any practical temperance measure inaugurated by anybody but themselves is well illustrated in the following extract from a letter in the *Voice*, whose editor is said to be a preacher, in a discussion of the new township local option law of Ohio:

In Ohio, on the eve of a Presidential campaign, after repeated refusals to give township local option, the legislature has at last consented to give local option to the townships *outside* the towns, villages and cities. In other words, a township can vote out all the saloons *that are not within the limits of the towns and villages*; these will not be affected by the vote.

A malicious lie is involved in the above. The writer suppresses the fact that the law, which has been operative for two years past, has a provision giving to all the municipalities in the state local option on the Rum question. The new township law is its complement, and extends the local option provision to townships also. That is, the cities and villages of Ohio had local option given them two years ago. The new law gives it also to townships.

THE free trade Democratic papers are utterly wild in their figures. If the government income is $337,000,000 per year and its outgo is $317,000,000, as one of them says it is, how can the surplus be increasing at the rate of $155,000,000 a year, as the same paper says it is? The free traders are inde

SOME TARIFF FACTS.

Internal Revenue Taxes.

J. C. G., Denning, Ind., writes us as follows:

1.—On what articles is there a internal revenue and what is it on each? 2.—Are there any imported goods from other countries on which there is no protective tariff? If so, what are they? 3.—Please inform me what the tariff is on some of the leading imports.

1.—The internal revenue taxes now in force are the following:

Ale and beer, per barrel	$1 00
Banks, on average monthly circulation	1-12 of 1 per cent.
Banks, on average circulation beyond 90 per cent. of the capital, additional tax per month	1-6 of 1 per cent.
Banks, on amount of their notes in circulation	10 per cent.
Brewers, making 500 barrels or over per year	$100 00
Brewers, making less than 500 bbls	50 00
Cigars manufacturers, special tax	6 00
Cigars, per 1,000	3 00
Cigarettes, from 50 cents to $3 per 1,000, according to weight.	
Liquors, fermented, per barrel	1 00
Liquors, distilled, per gallon	90
Liquor dealers, wholesale, per year	100 00
Liquor dealers, wholesale, malt only	50 00
Liquor dealers, retail, per year	25 00
Liquor dealers, retail, malt only	20 00
Manufacturers of stills	50 00
Manufacturers of stills, for each still or worm	20 00
Oleomargarine, per pound	2
Oleomargarine, manufacture of, per y'r	600 00
Oleomargarine, wholesale dealers	480 00
Oleomargarine, retail dealers	48 00
Rectifiers, less than 500 barrels a year	100 00
Rectifiers, over 500 barrels	200 00
Tobacco, per pound	8
Tobacco, dealers in manufactured	2 40
Tobacco, manufacturers of	6 00
Tobacco, wholesale dealers in leaf	12 00
Tobacco, retail dealers in leaf, $250, and 30 cents per dollar on all sales over $500 per year.	
Tobacco, peddlers from $6.00 to $30 per year.	
Wines and substitutes, per doz. bottles	$2 40
Wines, imitation, per doz. bottles	1 20

2.—There is a very long free list, or list of foreign articles which may be imported without payment of any duty whatever. It is largely composed of articles not produced in this country, or of those whose production is not large enough here to supply our needs. It is too long to publish, but we will mention a number of leading articles:

Many drugs, gums, resins, etc., used in the arts and in medicine.

Barks used to manufacture quinine; cinnamon, cloves, ginger-root, indigo, licorice root, mace, madder, nutmegs, etc.

Essential oils, embracing most of those used in flavoring and in perfumery.

Aniline salts; chalk, manganese ores, paraffine, phosphates for fertilizers, plaster of Paris.

Quinine, sulphur, aluminium, animals brought into this country for breeding purposes.

Articles imported for the use of the government such as to build ships, etc).

Anthracite coal.

Cork bark, eggs, Spanish grass (for paper stock).

Hair in many forms; raw hides and skins.

India rubber.

Logs, ship timber, ship planking; railway ties, shingle and stave bolts.

Paper stock of all kinds.

Pig lead, raw silk, straw, sugar of milk.

Tea and coffee.

Tin ore, bars or pigs.

3.—We published last October the tariff on all leading imports. It is too long to reproduce.

The Sugar Duty.

A subscriber at Appleton, Wisconsin, says:

You state in the BLADE of February 9 that the duties on sugar are not protective, as we only produce about one-tenth of what we use. If it were not for the few sugar planters that we have in the South, do you for one moment think that the duty would be from one to three and one-half cents per pound? And if not for that duty, what would become of the great sugar trust that now reigns?

Of course, the duty is put on sugar to protect the sugar industry. The sugar trust would not probably be influenced in the east by the abolition of the duty. It would merely extend its members to take in European refiners and make still more money. The way to crush a trust is to kill it. Removing the duty does not do it, for some of our most grinding trusts are those on articles not protected.

Cobden and the "Cobden Club."

A correspondent at Seeley, Kansas, writes to ask for some information about Richard Cobden and the "Cobden Club." Some of the points he mentions are incorrect. Richard Cobden was born in 1804 and died in 1865. At the time he appeared in public life, about 1835, all England was in a ferment over the question of free trade, which came up in the form of an attack on the "corn laws." The reader will please remember that "corn" in England, does not mean maize (or Indian corn) as it does with us, but is a general name for wheat and breadstuff grains. The "corn laws" were statutes imposing a tariff on imported grain. Great Britain can not now, and could not then, grow enough grain to furnish bread for her population. The manufacturing interest clamored for the abolition of the "corn laws," so that their workmen could be fed cheaper, and hence wages be kept down—and this in order to undersell everybody else. The agitation was a long one. Cobden, in 1838, founded the "Anti-Corn Law league," and for the next seven years he devoted all his energies to to the work of the league, speaking everywhere and upon all occasions in advocacy of its principles. In 1841, Cobden was elected to Parliament. Finally the manufacturers won, the "corn laws" were repealed, and since that time the English farmers have gone from bad to worse; for they can not compete profitably with American, or Australian, or Indian wheat-growers. Cobden's admirers, after he had won the struggle, raised a fund of $400,000 and presented it to him as a testimonial of their appreciation of his services in behalf of free trade.

The "Cobden club" is an organization named from Cobden, and which is devoted to the propagation and advocacy of his notions of free trade, international arbitration and the reduction of war establishments. It expends considerable sums in the circulation of free trade literature in other countries, especially those wherein British manufacturers could find a large market for their goods. This has been especially the case in the United States, and the free trade agitation here is due largely to two factors—first, the efforts of this club; second, the desire of the importers in New York especially, for large imports of foreign goods, which would give them a short cut to riches.—Our Kansas correspondent is entirely right when he says:

Each and every one ought to know England's motives. What suits her, does not suit Americans. If we should have free trade, in a few years our factories would all be driven to the wall. We know this, because England can hire her labor for half what the United States can. Look at her paupers, her poor, helpless and degraded population in her manufacturing cities! Is it any wonder England can sell cheaper than the United States? We are not altogether for the almighty dollar; our constitution says, "promote the general welfare" of our people. Such organizations as the Cobden club, in my mind only serve to ruin the factory and make men, women and children poor, degraded and desolate. Republicans, cry this Cobden club business down all over our country.

About Our Marine.

A correspondent at Delano, Minnesota, asks us:

1. Did the BLADE publish editorially a few weeks ago an article stating that the materials used in the construction of vessels engaged in international traffic were entitled to a rebate of duties? I thought I saw such an article, but have not been able to find it since.

2. Is there such a law in force at present, or has there been since the war?

3. Did our merchant marine begin to decline while the Walker tariff law was in force, and if so, what was the probable cause?

The first and second questions are fully answered by the following section of the tariff laws:

SEC. 2510.—All lumber, timber, hemp, manila, wire rope, and iron and steel rods, bars, and bolts, and copper and composition metal which may be necessary for the construction and equipment of vessels built in the United States for foreign account and ownership or for the purpose of being employed in the foreign trade, including the trade between the Atlantic and Pacific ports of the United States, after the passage of this act, may be imported in bond under such regulations as the secretary of the Treasury may prescribe; and upon proof that such materials have been used for such purpose, no duties shall be paid thereon. But vessels receiving the benefit of this section shall not be allowed to engage in the coastwise trade of the United States more than two months in any one year, except upon the payment to the United States of the duties on which a rebate is herein allowed: *Provided*, That vessels built in the United States for foreign account and ownership shall not be allowed to engage in the coastwise trade of the United States.

The decline of the American marine dates from the years included between 1855-1865. At the former date, the age of iron steamships set in. So long as wooden sailing vessels held supremacy, our shipbuilding was independent, to a great degree, of foreign competition. Every navigable river in Maine was a nest of shipyards, and the industry was followed on all our navigable waters to a greater or less extent. But when a revolution came—when iron took the place of wooden hulls, and the steam engine superseded sails—the shipyard had to be in a great manufacturing center, instead of on the forest-clad banks of a river. We had a low tariff, and our iron industries languished. We could not compete with the shipyards on the banks of the English Clyde and Tyne. Then came the war; and the Confederate privateers, built in England, manned by English crews, swept our commerce from the seas. Wooden vessels wore out, became old and unseaworthy, also; and among all these causes, our marine diminished, and England achieved a supremacy over us which she has since maintained. Our policy, during the twelve years of a Democratic House of Representatives, with its utter refusal to pay subsidies, as England and all other great marine nations do, has rendered it unprofitable for capital to go into ocean commerce; while English "tramp" steamers take cargoes at prices that are utterly unprofitable.

Tariff Literature.

A good friend at Mancos, Colorado, appeals for aid as follows:

If there are any campaign documents in favor of protection to be had, please send some out this way, as the free traders are making some converts in this part of the country. I think that business can be stopped if we can get any good pamphlets against free trade. If they cost anything, please let me know how much, and I will send money to help pay cost.

The BLADE each week is itself, we flatter ourselves, a first-class campaign document in favor of the protection of American industries and American labor. However, the American Protective Tariff league is publishing an interesting list of tariff literature and will be glad to furnish the following pamphlets to any one who will send 10 cents for postage for the entire list or a two-cent stamp for any single document. Recent issues include:

"The Farmer and the Tariff." Col. Thos. H. Dudley.

"The Wool Interest." Judge William Lawrence.

"Workingmen and the Tariff."

"Reply to the President's Free Trade Message." R. P. Porter.

"Some Views on the Tariff by an Old Business Man." George Draper.

"Tariff Talks to Workingmen." Isaac E. Smith.

"Fallacies of Free Trade." E. P. Miller.

"Which is Best for the Farmer—Protection or Free Trade?" Thos. H. Dudley.

"Wages, Living and Tariff." E. A. Hartshorn.

"Protection." Address by E. H. Ammidown.

List of General and State Officers, Honorary Members, etc.

"The Vital Question: Shall American Industries be Abandoned and American Markets Surrendered?"

The Tariff League Monthly Bulletin.

Address A. M. Garland, assistant general secretary American Protective Tariff League, No. 23 West Twenty-third street, New York city.

THE list of Chief Justices of the Supreme court, from the foundation of our government down to the present time, is as follows:

John Jay, of New York, September 26, 1789, to June 29, 1795; John Rutledge, of South Carolina, July 1, 1795, to December 15, 1795; Oliver Ellsworth, of Connecticut, March 4, 1796, to October, 1796; John Marshall, of Virginia, January 31, 1801, to July 9, 1835; Roger Brooke Taney, of Maryland, March 15, 1836, to October 12, 1864; Salmon P. Chase, of Ohio, December 6, 1864, to May 7, 1873; Morrison R. Waite, of Ohio, January 21, 1874, to March 23, 1888. John Rutledge was appointed during a recess of the Senate, and presided during the August term, but was rejected by the Senate.

The following list embraces the eight members now on the bench, with their ages in 1888, and the year of the appointment of each:

	Appointed.	Age.
Samuel F. Miller	1862	72
Stephen J. Field	1863	72
Joseph P. Bradley	1870	75
John M. Harlan	1877	55
Stanley Matthews	1881	64
Horace Gray	1881	60
Samuel Blatchford	1882	68
L. Q. C. Lamar	1888	63

SENATOR INGALLS has a way of "putting things" that is decidedly uncomfortable to the Democracy. Alluding to the hypocritical howl that is going up from the Democratic press over the alleged bad taste of the Republicans in not speaking of Mr. CLEVELAND with bated breath as if he were utterly holy, the Senator remarks in a recently published letter:

When I recall the course of the Democratic party toward Mr. Lincoln, whom they habitually caricatured as a monkey and a clown; toward Grant, whom they styled a butcher and drunkard; Hayes, whom they described as a fraud and thief, and Garfield, as a public plunderer, and Arthur as a wine-bibber and glutton, it is interesting to inquire upon what theory Mr. Cleveland is entitled to absolute immunity from anything but praise and eulogy. I adhere to my definition of Mr. Cleveland and shall never hesitate to say that when he was elected to the Presidency the public service reached low-water mark, both morally and intellectually.

THE past week has been, in several respects, the most barren and unsatisfactory week for trade interests within six months. The volume and activities of trade have lessened everywhere except in a large but exceedingly depressing speculation in produce in Chicago, values have very materially weakened for farm produce, the Stock Exchange has been more active but also more nervous and feverish, the weather has been highly unfavorable to winter wheat and spring plowing, and a temperature has prevailed over the larger part of the country fully down to a low midwinter average, which has contributed to the quietude of business on account of being out of character with the season.

A MISSOURI correspondent wishes to know why the Weekly BLADE does not publish the weekly list of pensions granted by the Pension bureau. Simply because we can fill that space with matter of more general interest. We also wish to remark that the President has nothing to do with the granting of these pensions. They are granted by the Pension bureau, in accordance with the laws passed by Republican Congresses. CLEVELAND has vetoed all bills extending the benefits of the pension laws to others than the classes of soldiers now included in them. The Democrats of Missouri must imagine the people to be fools, if they, as our correspondent declares, are boasting of "the pensions granted by CLEVELAND," and declaring that he "has granted more than all the Republican Presidents." We repeat, the President has nothing to do with granting pensions. It is out of his power to do so. All he can do is to either approve or veto new pension measures passed by Congress; and CLEVELAND has vetoed more such measures than all the Republican Presidents.

A CORRESPONDENT at Yates Center, Kansas, sends us the following bit of news:

Our Democratic free trade postmaster made a bonfire of sample copies of the BLADE containing tariff articles. We give this as a pointer.

The best way to settle this intolerant sprig of CLEVELAND'S sham civil service "reform" is for our friends in Yates Center to send us lists of names to whom we may mail sample copies individually. If this postmaster dares destroy them he will be liable to a heavy legal penalty.

TWENTY-ONE years ago less than one-sixteenth of our imports were of articles on the free list. Last year they were more than half our total imports. This little table embodies the facts, and it is a good thing wherewith to confront free trade squawkers. The figures are official:

	Free.	Dutiable.
1867	$ 23,133,493	$372,627,601
1887	234,221,131	458,098,637

A WONDERFUL RECOVERY.

G. C. Bartholomew, of Kalkaska, Mich., says: My friends here, as well as in Troy, N. Y., my former residence, know that I have been a great sufferer from what physicians called

Bright's Disease.

As a last resort I commenced the use of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N.Y. The result is little short of a miracle. All the terrible symptoms of this disease are gone.

I OWE EVERYTHING TO

his medicine. I do not have any more pain in the small of the back, no more soreness over the bladder, no more Constipation of the Bowels, no swelling of the limbs, and many other symptoms of disease of the Kidneys, Liver or Bladder. I hope my writing this will induce others to use the medicine who suffer from a Kidney or Blood disorder.

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy,

Rondout, N. Y. Price, $1; 6 for $5.

THE CONVENTIONS.

What the Politicians Are Going to Do.

The next few months will be busy ones for the politicians. Conventions and political meetings will be in order, and the traditional "bee" will buzz loudly. Here is a list of the coming meetings:

March 28—Prohibition, Oregon,
April 4—Prohibition, California.
April 5—Democratic State committee, New York.
April 12—Prohibition, Kentucky.
April 18—Republican, Ohio.
April 18—Republican, Georgia.
April 18—Prohibition, Alabama.
April 25—Republican, Pennsylvania.
April 25—Prohibition, Texas.
April 25—Republican, Massachusetts.
May 2—Prohibition, Pennsylvania.
May 2—Republican, Illinois.
May 10—Prohibition, Illinois.
May 16—Republican, New York.
May 16—Democratic, Ohio.
May 16—Prohibition, Michigan.
May 16 Prohibition, North Carolina.
May 16—Prohibition, Maine.
May 16—Prohibition, Tennessee.
May 22—Democratic, Maine.
May 23—Republican, North Carolina.
May 23—Democratic, Pennsylvania.
May 23—Prohibition, Wisconsin.
May 30—National Prohibition, Indianapolis.
May 31—Prohibition, Ohio.
June 5—National Democratic, St. Louis.
June 12—Prohibition, Vermont.
June 13—Prohibition, Missouri.
June 19—National Republican, Chicago.
June 26—Prohibition, New York.
July 18—Prohibition, Kansas.

BOURBON CONVENTIONS.

What the Democrats Have Been Up To.

The following table shows the dates of the national conventions of the Democratic party, the cities in which they were held, and the names of the candidates placed in the field. The date and locality of the next convention are also appended:

Date.	Place.	Nominee.
1832—May 12.	Baltimore.	Andrew Jakson.
1836—May 20.	Baltimore.	Martin Van Buren.
1840—May 5.	Baltimore.	Martin Van Buren.
1844—May 27.	Baltimore.	James K. Polk.
1848—May 22.	Baltimore.	Lewis Cass.
1852—June 1.	Baltimore.	Franklin Pierce.
1856—June 2.	Cincinnati.	James Buchanan.
1860—April 23.	Charlest'n.	[No nomination.]
1860—June 18.	Baltimore.	S. A. Douglas.
1860—June 23.	Baltimore.	J. C. Breckenridge.
1864—Aug. 29.	Chicago.	Geo. B. McClellan.
1868—July 4.	New York.	Horatio Seymour.
1872—July 9.	Baltimore.	Horace Greeley.
1876—June 27.	St. Louis.	Samuel J. Tilden.
1880—June 22.	Cincinnati.	W. S. Hancock.
1884—July 8.	Chicago.	Grover Cleveland.
1888—June 5.	St. Louis.	

In the 56 years covered by this table the Democracy have elected their candidates six times: Andrew Jackson in 1832, Martin Van Buren in 1836, James K. Polk in 1844, Franklin Pierce in 1852, James Buchanan in 1856, and Grover Cleveland in 1884.

Tariff Poetry.

New York Press.

Think, brothers, think with caire;
Think of the wiles of the tariff tinkaire;
A two pound fleece by the old time rule
Is a five pound fleece with the duty on wool;
Pause, brother, pause with caire,
And vote to protect the old farmaire.

Sleep, baby, sleep.
Mills shall not bother the sheep;
The man in the moon is Brecktnridge,
The free wool men are beginning to hedge—
Sleep, baby, sleep.

Exactly True.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The man who should, on general principles, stand the best chance of success, is the man whose name appears at the head of no list, but in some position in all of them. This characterizes a man who has been thought about; a man who has awakened no antagonisms within the party by persistent seeking for the office; a man who is more or less popular in all sections and whose fitness has suggested itself so frequently to persons addressed that we may predicate upon that general feeling in his favor. There are four such names conspicuous in the list: Lincoln, Hawley, Gresham and Allison.

Hurtful to Southern Industries.

Memphis Scimitar, Democrat.

Every industry to which the South looks for future prosperity is killed by the bill. . . . Without making any pretensions to the possession of prophetic vision, "The Scimitar" considers it safte to predict that a howl against the bill will come up from every quarter of the union which will frighten Mills et al. out of their boots

Don't Meddle With Other People's Quarrel.

St. Paul Pioneer Press.

The representatives of the party were excluded from any participation in the preparation of the Mills bill. They have no share in the Randall bill. Let the Democracy take care of its own quarrels and the Republicans place themselves upon the liberal yet guarded platform of the past.

How it Looks on a Georgia Watch-Tower.

Atlanta Constitution, Dem.

James G Blaine may yet be the nominee of the Republican party for the Presidency. Indeed, of all things to take place in the political world during the present year, many are more uncertain as to result than the probability of Mr. Blaine's sweeping the Republican convention.

The New Political Era.

San Francisco Alta.

The country is in revolt against pancake-batter politics. The days of flapdoodle are numbered. Straddling is no longer heroic. The man who thinks getting into office is the aim and end of parties will have to saw wood for cold meat while we have a contention of principles.

The Difference is Clear.

Philadelphia Press.

The free-trade indictment against Mr. Randall is in substance that he is more loyal to American industries than to the party which aims to destroy them. In the Republican faith that is a virtue; in the Democratic it is a crime.

A Libel on Rip Van Winkle.

Peoria Transcript.

Some one calls Secretary Bayard "the Rip Van Winkle of the Cleveland Cabinet." This is a slur on the old Dutchman. After sleeping 20 or 25 years Rip did wake up. Bayard has not, and there is no evidence that he will.

Disgusted With Mill's Bill.

Memphis Avalanche, Democrat.

It is a mere makeshift. It dodges the whole question. . . . The bill should be handed back to the committee, with the recommendation that it be torn up and another substituted.

With Don Dickinson in Charge?

Detroit Tribune.

No doubt the Democrats wish that the government could go into the telegraph business this year. It would be a nice thing to have the use of such a machine during a political campaign.

A Party Without an Option.

Washington Republican.

Never was a political party in so curious a situation as the Democratic party of today. Boasting of its freedom to choose its leaders and its politics, it possesses the power to choose neither.

They are for Protection First.

Chicago Journal.

The Wisconsin Republican club expressed themselves on the tariff in a sensible way. They are for protection first and for tariff revision next.

A Long Look Ahead.

New Orleans Picayune, Dem.

The millenium of politics will come when the party of one part can speak of the party of the other part without lying.

Had Enough of Grover.

Birmingham, Ala., Age, Dem.

President Cleveland is not the nominee of the Democratic party, and we earnestly hope he will not be.

It is made a matter of public record that when she takes him out walking that Mrs. Cleveland carries a whip to keep her dog in order.

MARK TWAIN'S DUEL.

An Incident that Wrought a Moral Revolution—The Result of One Week's Experience as Managing Editor.

Mark Twain at Washington.

As I haven't any book these few remarks will be informal. I believe I know all the facts in the case, and if I don't I can add a few that will be just as good. The incident I am about to relate wrought a moral revolution in my nature, probably the only one that my nature ever suffered from. Some 25 years ago I was on the staff of a Nevada newspaper, and one of the fashions of that region, one of the most popular amusements, was duelling. To be a duellist was to be somebody, and everybody who wanted to be in the swim was desirous of having the papers chronicle the fact that he has been engaged in bloody conflict with some other aspirant for fame. The man who lived in that region, at that time, and who had not fought a duel, lacked the prestige which usually attaches to the reputation of a first-class, responsible citizen. Well, as I said before, I was on the staff of a newspaper, and some little time after I commenced operations the chief editor went away, leaving me in charge for a week. Only a week, its true, but I made a lively paper of it, for in that short space of time I had a duel on hand and half a dozen horse-whippings promised me. I didn't try to collect the horse-whippings, but that duel had to be attended to. When the rest of the boys on the staff heard that I was involved in a duel they were tickled and came to me to express their gratification. I hadn't done anything to offend the man with whom I was to combat. He was Mr. Laird, the editor of a rival paper, and I had probably called him a thief—or something like it—and he came back at me with a most venemous reply Then, to be fashionable and in accord with the Nevada code, I had to challenge him to meet me on the gory field. The boys on my paper were overjoyed, very much so, but I managed to conceal my jubilation until my rival declined the challenge. Then I was overjoyed; it was my turn. That didn't satisfy the boys, though, and I was informed that I must challenge him again. This I did, and he again refused to fight. I felt very much encouraged at this and kept on bombarding him with challenges, and the more he didn't want to fight the more I did, and I made a reputation that didn't cost a cent. Finally I made a mistake. I sent him one too many. I might have known that. He was just the kind of fellow that you couldn't depend on. Well, it was a pretty serious fix to be in, for out there the custom was to place duellists fifteen paces apart, each with a large navvy six-shooter; they commenced firing at the word and kept on firing until they got material for a funeral. Oh, it was no parlor duelling; nothing fanciful about it; it was business. I knew nothing at all about shooting—my early education had been neglected in this important particular—so the boys took me out to a little ravine one afternoon to indulge in a little practice. We borrowed a barn door—borrowed it when the man wasn't there, and then stood up a fence rail against it to represent Mr. Laird himself. In attitude it is all right, but it wasn't thin enough, for Laird was not responsible material for a duel—he was too thin. If you got a good time shot at him the chances were that he would split the bullet. Well, I kept on firing, but to save me I couldn't hit either the door or the fence rail. I would have been discouraged, but for the fact that I occasionally crippled one of the boys who got too far away from the target.

After a while we heard the sound of firing over in the next ravine to the one we occupied, and then we realized that the other crowd was out practicing their man. It sent a cold chill all over me, for I knew that they would hear our shooting and would come over to see what progress I had made, and when Mr. Laird would see that barn door—with not a scraten on it—he would be just as ravenous to fight as I was.

At this critical point a little bird no larger than an English sparrow lit on a branch about forty yards away, and my second, little Major Gillis, whipped out his pistol and shot that bird's head off just as clean as a whistle, and as he did so the opposition crowd came up. Mr Laird's second saw the bird's body, and knew that it had been decapitated by a bullet. He was immediately interested. Then he asked who did it, and the major said the feat had been performed by his man. He was more interested than before. He had been privately harboring an idea that I couldn't even hit a church, and he was overcome by this marvelous exhibition of my skill. Then he asked the major how often I could do that, to which the major replied, "Oh, about four times out of five." I knew he was lying, but I had sense enough to know that I had no business to interfere; the major was acting officially.

The Laird crowd hurried back to town, and when I arrived at the office I was handed a peremptory refusal to fight, which my would-be antagonist had hastily penned and sent to me. Then I rejoiced, but the boys were inconsolable. The major's shot, and his subsequent veracity had saved me, for I afterward discovered that Laird was a pretty shot, and had we fought he would have filled me so full of holes that my skin wouldn't have held my principles.

That is the occurrence which wrought the great moral change in me. I am unalterably opposed to duelling. I never neglect an opportunity, particularly when I am addressing an assemblage where there are a number of young girls or other people who are addicted to this crime against civilization, to stamp the practice as barbarous. I also desire once more to put myself on record as being a deadly enemy to the pernicious vice of duelling which has wrecked more hopes and blasted more lives than the interstate commerce law. At the time of my duel I was young and impressionable, and gave way too readily to the demands of fashion; I wanted to be stylish; but now my face is unalterably set against the monstrous crime. If a man were to challenge me now I would take him tenderly by the hand, and I would lead him to some quiet, secluded spot, and—

"Kill him!"

[Laughter and tremendous applause.]

Nothing Mean About Him.

"Couldn't you find room on that bench for yourself wishout pushing that little boy off on the floor?" asked an Austin school teacher of the bad boy of the school.

"I didn't want any room for myself," was the reply, "i wasn't crowded at all."

"Then why did you push him off?"

"To give him more room. He was the boy on the crowded, so I pushed him off to give him plenty of room. There is a great deal more room off a bench than there is on it."—*Texas Siftings*

A Phenomenally Stingy Man.

"I think that Highhive is the stingiest man ever created."

"Why?"

"He was recently sick and fell into a trance. His friends supposed he was dead and put him in a coffin. He returned to life, however?"

"Well?"

"Well, now he's brought suit against the undertaker because he won't take the coffin back."

he Artist Tells Her His Secret.

Lady—I like your pictures so much, and I would dearly love to be an artist. Won't you tell me the secret how to do it?

Artist—Most willingly, madam. You have only to select the right colors and put them on the right place.

"Oh, thanks, awfully. I shall go home now and commence right away."—*Texas Siftings.*

Publishers' Column.

FAMILY HOUSEHOLD BIBLE.

We have secured a bargain so a large purchase for cash, of a standard edition of the Bible. It contains the old and new Testaments with marginal references, and the psalms of David in metre. It is printed in large type, and size 7 by 10 when closed, convenient for every-day reading. The retail price is $3.00. We will send a copy postpaid by mail for $1.50. Or the Weekly BLADE one year, and a copy of the Bible for $2.40.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.

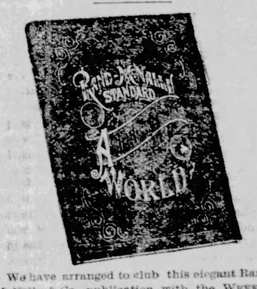
The price of this Scale is $5.00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in any family. Weighs from ½ oz up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

STEEL ENGRAVING OF BUNYAN'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS.

We have a few copies left of this elegant $10 steel-plate engraving, which has heretofore been described at length in the BLADE. We have sent out several thousand in connection with the BLADE, and they have all given excellent satisfaction. Until our stock is exhaustedcruntil further notice, we will send to any address one of these engravings and the WEEKLY BLADE one year for $2.

STANDARD ATLAS OF THE WORLD.



We have arranged to club this elegant Rand, McNally & Co. publication with the WEEKLY BLADE. In these days a correct map of every country is more important for family reference than a dictionary. This Atlas, 22x14, contains on a large scale a map of every country in the world. Also engravings and colored diagrams. This Atlas is modern, bound in cloth and gilt; retails at $4.50. We will send the BLADE one year, and atlas, by mail, on receipt of $3.50. For $4.50 we will send atlas and two copies of BLADE one year. For $5.00 we will send atlas and three copies of BLADE one year. To those now taking the BLADE we will mail a copy of the atlas on receipt of $2.50. For a club of ten yearly subscribers and $10 we will mail a copy of the atlas free.

CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

Munckacsy's celebrated painting of "Christ Before Pilate" is one of the grandest paintings of modern times. This painting recently sold for $120,000 cash. Everybody is familiar with its history. Briefly described, it represents the figure of our Savior with his hands bound, erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on the face of Pilate, who sits in judgment on the throne. Around and behind crowd the rabble of Jerusalem, some frantic, others idlers. Also conspicuously appear in the scene Caiaphas the accuser, Roman soldier holding the mob in check, two elders, a rich banker, a young rowdy, a young mother holding child, and others apparently bent on killing time. The BLADE has purchased a large quantity of Photo Etchings of this celebrated painting, printed on heavy plate paper, size 21x28 inches. This photo etching is a fac-simile of the original picture, and a perfect reproduction. It has been always sold for one dollar. We have determined to sell thousands of them very quickly, and therefore offer them postpaid by mail to our readers at 25 cents each. Address the BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

TO TEMPERANCE WORKERS.

Important and Effective Helps—Two Indispensable Documents.

At the request of thousands of Temperance organizations, we have printed and have ready for delivery, the following important documents:

1. Does Prohibition Prohibit? Being the truthful result of a tour through Maine, by D. R. Locke, Editor of the Blade. An impartial, truthful presentation of the subject, and every line a fact.
2. The Effect of Beer upon the Human System, being the testimony of Ten of the Most Eminent Physicians of Toledo, Ohio, as to the effect of Lager Beer, showing how the use of the stuff affects the various organs of the Human body.

These documents are printed in tract page each, and should be circulated every where in the United States. No more telling matter was ever printed, and no more useful help was ever devised in the great work of "Pulverizing the Rum Power."

Prohibition Committees, Temperance organizations, open and secret, should spread them by the million.

We furnish them at cost of printing, posting, and packing, as follows:

10,000 lots	$30 00
1,000 lots	5 00
500 lots	4 00
100 lots	1 00

Sample dozen, by mail, post-paid, 25 cents. Single copies each, 5 cents.

Order at once and spread the light. If you want your neighbor to know exactly what Prohibition has done for Maine send for the leaflet on that subject, and if you want him to know what Beer is doing for the world send for the other. Both should be circulated by the million.

Temperance Cartoons—To Temperance Workers and Organizations.

We have published for as near gratuitous circulation as possible, five striking cartoons, illustrating the working of Rum as opposed to Temperance, of which millions have been sold all over the United States. They are intended to instruct the people through the eye. They are as follows:

No. 1.—Do you see any good coming out of it?

No. 2.—Which way would you have your Boy to?

No. 3.—Which way would you have your Girl Go?

No. 4.—In which village would you bring up your Children?

No. 5.—This Farmer never drank Whisky. This Farmer drinks all he can get.

These pictures are the most effective instructors that have ever been published. They contrast the life of the drunkard and sober man, in property, wife and children, so sharply that he who runs may read, and understand as well Millions of them have been pasted up in shops, on fences and dead walls, where they may be seen of men, and millions more should be.

We have made a price on these cartoons, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either	6 cents.
Six copies	10 cents.
Twenty-five copies	30 cents.
One Hundred copies	One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping-paper and labor.

Send in your orders immediately, and paste them up where they will do the most good.

Address, (enclosing cash,) BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY.

We have published ten different portraits, which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant, Sherman, Sheridan and Logan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—John Wesley, Charles Wesley, Martin Luther, John Calvin and Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

EMINENT MEN—Robert Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices:

Any one portrait	$ 25
The five divines	80
The four generals	65
The entire set of ten	1 40

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SALESMEN wanted at once. Pay weekly. Outfit free. B.F.Campbell, Nurseryman, Rochester, N.Y.

LOVER'S package, 10c. Sure to suit. Cure for love, 10c. Creates bushels of fun. Address Box 2,574, N.Y.

GOOD Kansas Land for sale on nine years' time, 6 per cent interest. Also lands to exchange for dry goods, boots and shoes. George B. Chapin, Kirwin, Kansas.

WANTED—Good live agents for the Buffalo Mutual Accident Life, Accident and Sick Association. Large inducements. Address Geo. A. Sanborn, Sec'y and Gen'l Manager.

THOSE interested in Patents and Inventions, send for pamphlet to George G. Schroeder & Co., No. 938 F street, Washington, D. C.

WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY should be in every family. The cheapest book made; 320 pages and hundreds of illustrations. Send for one. Only 25 cents by mail, prepaid. D. J. Cafne, Toledo, O.

WANNED—The address of every person afflicted with cancer, ulcers, fever sores, goitre (thick neck). Valuable information free. Send 2c. stamp. Dr. J. B. Fox, 606 Prospect st., Cleveland, O.

WANTED—An energetic man in every county to take exclusive control of article in grocery line. A permanent position that will yield a good income yearly can be secured by addressing S. B. Manderson & Co., Philadelphia.

EGGS.

Ninety cents per 13 Pure Wyandotte. B. F. Denson, Morenci, Mich.

FORT PAYNE, ALABAMA,

County Seat of De Kalb County. A new manufacturing town 50 miles southwest of Chattanooga, Tenn., on the A. G. S. R.R., 250 feet above sea Level. Good profit and farming section. Large coal and iron deposits now being developed. Pure water, cool summers and mild winters. Parties seeking locations in the South will find this the best of all. Large inducements to new industries. Correspondence solicited. Fort Payne Land and Improvement Co.

Gold and Silver Watches Free!

To the first person who tells us correctly the number of times the word "Silver" is first found in the Bible, we will send a magnificent SOLID GOLD WATCH; to the second, a DIAMOND RING; to the third, a gold-finished Watch; to the fourth, a silver Watch; to the fifth, a splendid Locket and Chain; the sixth, a Ladies' Gold Watch; to the seventh, will receive a SOLID GOLD RING; and to the next fifty, a splendid Gold-Plated Hunting-Case Watch.

Each person must send 25 cents in stamps to pay for our interest in the story paper for 3 months; one ten handsome enamelled, etc., Birthday and Presentation Cards, ten artistic imported raised Chromos, one package Embroidery Silk, one book giving the best recipes of Every Week, and twelve Dessert Napkins (six white, six red). This is the greatest offer of the year. You make no mistake in you answer this. The names of the fortunate ones will be given in the paper which will receive. Send your name and address plain. Address, FIRESIDE AND FARM, 243 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

HAMILTON COUNTY, ILL. FARMS

Sell at $5 to $30 per acre.
Timber for fuel and fences on each farm.
Uncleared timber land $2 to $6 per acre.
Titles perfect. Abstracts furnished.
Terms: One-third cash, balance long time.
No Blizzards, as in the North.
Climate mild and healthful.
No Hot Winds, as in the West.
Fine Grain, Grass and Fruit Country.
Two Railroads, another surveyed.
Good Society, Churches and Schools.
No Saloons in the County.
Buy Now. Prices are advancing.
Catalogues sent on application to

JOHN C. HALL, McLeansboro, Ill.

Nasby's Books.

We have been deluged with letters inquiring for Mr. D. R. Locke's books, and have been compelled, in consequence, to make arrangements as rapidly as possible to supply the demand. Below is given a list of all the published books written by Mr. Locke. We own the plates of a portion of these, and new editions are being printed as rapidly as possible. We have made arrangements with the publishers of the others, by which special editions are being prepared for us. The list comprises the following:

"NASBY IN EXILE."

The travels of D. R. Locke in Europe, one of the most entertaining books of travel ever written. Profusely illustrated; 700 pages. Original price, $3.50. Present price, postpaid by mail, $1.25, or with BLADE one year, $2.10.

"STRUGGLES OF PETROLEUM

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON . . . . EDITOR.

HOME TALKS.

FEAR, THE NIGHTMARE OF LIFE.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

I read an article some time ago upon "The Slavery of Fear," and not only the words of the author but the thoughts they evoked have dwelt with me ever since. I was astonished to find how largely the very bravest people we know are controlled by this state of mind in every action of life. They would scorn to be called in any sense cowards, and yet to a great extent they are so, from the day they become conscious of their own individuality, through all the summers and winters of the years which they number, until the very end of their mortal existence.

If the bravest, both mentally and morally thus permit themselves to be governed by fear, we may be very sure that it enters as a predominating factor into the lives of the great majority. It is, in fact, the ruling power in most of our actions. Scarcely anything we undertake to do, but it comes into and modifies our decisions, guiding and directing as if it had a right, as a great moral force, to control the world. We congratulate ourselves upon our independence, when in truth we are the variest slaves, and it is absolutely wrong.

You doubt my assertions, you say? Begin to-morrow morning and watch your own words and those of the people around you. See how many times you say and hear said the words, "I am afraid," or those akin to them in meaning. Not only this, but count the changes which you and others make in your plans, for fear something will happen.

We do little else but consult our fears, either for ourselves or for those we love. Fear of sickness, fear of death, fear of misfortune, fear of bad luck, and a million minor fears that troop through our brains, guests of whose presence we are unconscious until they assert, each in his turn, their mastery. Let the least thing unusual occur, which cannot at the moment be explained, and we are at once filled with dire apprehension of evil. Rare is it indeed thrt we turn the bright side to our eyes, and revel in the possibilities of some great good coming to make us glad.

Prentice Mulford says in one of the White Cross Library series: "Fear cripples the spirit and diseases the body. Fear is everywhere—fear of want, fear of starvation, fear of public opinion, fear that what we own to-day may not be ours to-morrow, fear of sickness, fear of death. Fear has become with millions a fixed habit. The thought is everywhere."

It is true, and it is also true what he says further: "Fear is the actual source of poverty of wealth and poverty of health. To live in continual dread, continual cringing, continual fear of anything, be it loss of love, loss of money, loss of position or situation, is to take the readiest means to lose what we fear we shall."

No one who thinks and observes can deny the supremacy of mind over physical conditions. Fear causes the spread of epidemics. It is the man or woman who is absolutely not afraid, that in nine cases out of ten escapes. This, as many of you know, is an accepted fact. You do not feel quite so well as usual. The fear arises that you are going to be sick; it in itself intensifies the bad conditions, and very likely you grow worse, when a little courage in the beginning would have saved you. Of course, I do not say or believe that your sickness is all imagination, but that because you are afraid, you take away from yourself the power to resist disease. It is like opening the gate to an enemy who will rush in and eventually crush and destroy you.

The successful man of business is not the one who is constantly trimming his sails because he is afraid that he is surrounded by hidden rocks. Fear gives him a timid conservatism that prevents his seizing the opportunity which will lead him on to fortune. Many a man has let the flood tide, which would have carried him forward to prosperity, turn and leave him stranded where he is henceforward at the mercy of the winds and waves of poverty and misfortune. He would scorn to be called a coward, would perhaps face adverse physical conditions without flinching, but an uncertainty in business fills him with dread. More suffering is caused by the apprehension of evil, than by the evil itself when it comes, and quite frequently its arrival proves it to be an illusion from the beginning.

You all know that there are people who have wonderful control over animals because they have absolutely no fear of their animal power. The brute recognizes the supremacy of the mind which thus asserts its superiority and yields its obedience. The same principle can be carried into every action of life. Fear always paralyzes effort and prevents the pushing forth of the force that lies within you for the accomplishment of your purposes. A recognition of this truth would write success in place of failure after the name times without number.

The majority of people, as I said before, keep fear as a constant companion. It accompanies their waking hours, and often stands by the bedside while they sleep. They are afraid of wind, of flood, of heat, of cold, of everything which is the reverse of pleasant, and so the days are one prolonged torture. What wonder that the very air is filled with questioning as to the worth of life, when it is so shadowed with possible evils which are really compound interest upon the real ones.

How do you suppose these wonderful feats upon the tight rope are performed day after day, night after night, at heights which mean certain death if there is one second's wavering or hesitation? It is simply that these actors are not afraid, or if they are, they do not allow the feeling to control their action. I have read of people scaling the sides of what seemed inaccessible cliffs, and returning safely to the level ground again, a thing which only absolute fearlessness, either natural, or given by faith in God's care, could have enabled them to do.

Of course these things are not possible to everybody. I only mention them to show the physical power which lack of fear bestows. The effect of mental and moral courage is infinitely greater. Dare to do, and you will accomplish. Never let yourself say, "I am afraid"—only when a wrong action is contemplated—for the very words have a weakening effect. This does not counsel recklessness, or a disregard of consequences where others are involved, but only that we do not allow ourselves to be ruled by fear that has no rational or visible foundation, but which has so strongly impregnated the very air we breathe as to become a habit of life unless met with resistance.

Above all things do not be afraid of people, in the way of regulating your actions by what others may say of them, or how they may be regarded, providing always that you are living up to your own consciousness of right. Remember that everybody else is human like yourself, and are probably making mistakes every day. Be charitable in your own judgments, and expect it of others, but if you do not find it, go on the even tenor of your way, sure of the final triumph of truth and justice.

Fear no one and nothing—not even temptation, for only so may you be its conqueror. Of course this habit of a lifetime cannot be changed on the instant, but let us drop the word out of our vocabulary, and go forward firm in the belief that all is and will be well. In that way we command success and arm ourselves against misfortune. Life will yield us greater enjoyment, and three-fourths of our sufferings will vanish away.

FANCY WORK AND HOUSE DECORATION.

HOUSEWIFE.—Get 3½ yards of No. 9 red satin ribbon and cut off five lengths, 13, 19, 20, 22, 24 inches long, and point off the ends. Make a round red plush needle book, three inches in diameter, a heart-shaped pin cushion, small emery bag, and thread bag 4½x4, and fasten these to the lengths of ribbon with red daisy ribbon. Get a small pair of scissors, and fasten to the remaining length. With the ribbon that is left, make a pretty bow and attach these ribbons.

SHOE FINDINGS BAG.—Make a bag of gray linen canvass 7x6½ inches; leave it open about 1½ inches at top and face with red satin ribbon. Put a shirr in below and draw up with red silk cord. On the bottom of the bag draw two button hooks, and above it print "Shoe Findings." Etch with red silk. Above the shirr string, draw three rows of shoe buttons and etch with silk.

A few more of the pamphlet, "Fancy Work and House Decoration," are left, which may be had for 15 cents each, by sending to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.—ED.

FABRIC PAINTING WITH DIAMOND DYES, No. 2.—Hoping that many have received benefit from my article, I will now give more explicit directions for recht painting. Dissolve half a level teaspoonful of gum arabic, powdered, in a tablespoonful of boiling water. Stamp the velvet and paint over the entire design with Chinese white mixed with the gum arabic mixture to which has been added two drops of glycerine. The velvet should be stretched tightly and pinned to a board. Two or three or more coats of the Chinese white will be required and each coat must dry thoroughly before another is added. When the design appears smooth and unbroken, it is ready to be colored as in silk or satin work. For white or tinted velvets instead of using the Chinese white, it is much nicer to dye them, which gives the effect of the design being woven in. Stretch the velvet, stamp, and then outline with a pen, using the same dye as is to be used, thus green in a leaf, pink in a rose, &c. Then put a drop or the desired color into a small dish and add water until it is of the lightest shade desired, (always try colors upon a piece of paper.) Now take a small-sized camel's hair brush, dip into the colors and press out as much as possible against the side of the dish, and carefully go over the whole flower in little dabs, being very careful not to make the surface even. When dry go over the darker shade with the color, using it a little stronger. If care is taken the colors will not spread and the design will be a perfect imitation of woven patterns. The colors are the best I ever used for tapestry painting. In any of this work it takes practice and care to do it nicely.

I have always had more or less trouble with boughten stamping powder, and tried a great many experiments until I found one that has proved satisfactory. For stamping upon white or light I use pink powder as it paints under easier, but in outlining upon linen, the pink and the same colors as it is to be worked with. Dry powder, eight even teaspoonfuls corn starch, mixed into a paste with the color desired; when dry, roll, sift and mix with one teaspoonful of powdered resin. Sift these three or four times. For wet stamping mix to the consistency of cream with gasoline or gasoline and alcohol, the former hold it near a warm stove, or if velet, on the steam of a tea kettle.

Never do damp stamping near a fire or a light, as benzine or gasoline are highly explosive. In painting upon kid or white wood or soft finished bristol board, first go over the outlines with a pen dipped in gum water, and in painting except the stamped velet, a coat of gum water or water megilp should be put on after it is finished. Can send directions for etching indelibly upon linen and cotton, also for painting upon the same, which will bear washing with soap.—MAE MILLER.

Directions will be acceptable.—ED.

KNITTING AND CROCHETING.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; tr, thread over; n, narrow; n a, narrow and b; slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; t c, treble crochet; c h sl st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st., crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

SHELL EDGE LACE.—Cast on 15 stitches 1st row—k 2—n—t t o—k 2—t t o—n—k 5—t t o—2—p 2 tog—*; 2d row—*—t t o 2—p 2 tog at beginning of every other row—k 7—p 1—n—t t o 1—k 4; 3d row—k 2—n—t t o 1—k 10—t t o 2—p 2 tog; 4th row—*—k 8—n—t t o 1—k 4; 5th row—k 2—n—t t o 1—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k—t t o 2—p 2 tog; 6th row—*—k 6—n—k 2—p 1—n—t t o 1—k 4; 7th row—k 2—n—t t o 1—k 12—t t o 2—p 2 tog; 8th row—*—k 10—n—t t o 1—k 4; 9th row—k 2—n—t t o 1—k 2—t t o 2—n—t t o 2—n—k 4—t t o 2—p 2 tog; 10th row—*—k 6—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—n—t t o 1—k 4; 11th row—k 2—n—t t o 1—k 14—this last knit stitch back on left-hand needle, with right needle lift over on the stitch lifted back 5 stitches—t t o 2—p 3 tog; 12 row—*—k 7—n—t t o 1—k 4. Repeat from first. This is correct. Hope I have made it plain.—M. F. D.

ARRANGEMENT OF COLORS FOR ROMAN STRIPE FOR AFGHAM.—The following arrangement will be found suitable for either knitting or crochet: Fifteen rows of pink, 1 row white, 1 row yellow, 1 row dark blue, 1 row white, 1 row black, 1 row pink, 1 row black, 1 row light blue, 1 row white, 1 row yellow, 9 rows light blue, 1 row white, 1 row yellow, 1 row dark blue, 1 row pink, 1 row green, 1 row yellow, 1 row light blue, 1 row dark blue, 1 row pink, 1 row white, 7 rows pink, 1 row white, 1 row blue, 1 row white, 7 rows pink, 1 row white, 1 row yellow, 1 row dark blue, 1 row light blue, 1 row white, 1 row green, 1 row pink, 1 row yellow, 1 row dark blue, 1 row light blue, 7 rows white. This makes one-half of stripe. Repeat backwards, beginning; 1 row light blue, 1 row dark blue, etc., and exchanging the 9 rows of light blue for green.—*The Dorcas.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

THOSE BRILLIANT YOUNG MEN.—Those must be "brilliant" characters, indeed, who seek consolation in the rum shops whenever their sweet little wills are crossed, but their wives should seek the same refuge in an endeavor to console themselves for marrying such weak—I mean "brilliant"—men. We know "brilliant" men do congregate there, for many a time have we seen them staggering from the "consolation shop," with a most "brilliant" complexion, and a nose, that would outrival the sun, itself. Why did the wives' cooking drive them there, in preference to churches, the Young Men's Christian association; or, might they not go to a restaurant and supply the deficiency in the wife's cooking? They are probably not worthy places for "brilliant" men to congregate. It must be a terrible sacrifice for them to be driven to the dramshops against their will—and by a woman, too.

Do you suppose any of these "brilliant" young men ever get the idea into their heads that they are possessed of faults? No, indeed! And yet they are full of them. Which is to be most commended, the wife who drowns her bitter disappointments in respectable society, or the men who drown their's in drunkenness?

The sisters of the HOUSEHOLD should take steps to organize some society for the benefit of their poor, weak, puny little men, or their destruction will lie at our door. Never mind the women—they have always battled alone for themselves and children, and so they can now. These "brilliant" men must have immediate attention! Here one little fellow sends forth a wail to the effect that they are "not made comfortable." A meeting must be called, and every cause for similar complaints removed. First, let D. W. C. define "a woman of sense and "a woman of brains," for, at least, the President we elect must possess those two essential qualities—whatever they are! We confess that previous to "D. W. C.'s" enlightenment we had an idea a man could make himself more pleasing, or the reverse, as he elected, for the majority of wives would wade terough fire and water for a little praise—though we never knew one word of praise to last two years—while a frown and complaint would plunge her into despair or indifference. We used to think a man ought not to expect, everything, and refuse all encouragement, sympathy, love, convenience and money, except, perhaps, a dime twice a year, with a demand to know and "show proof" as to how the last "installment" was expended. Housework is nothing but slavery, though love and money will lightten it wonderfully, and neither one or the other should be held in check when devoted to such efforts.

If "D. W. C." has one of the "poor cooks," he has all he deserves, for a good cook and a "woman of sense" would hardly care to link her life with one of his bigoted views. Still we have observed, as a rule, that the meanest men get the best wives; therefore it is safe to conclude that D. W. C.'s wife is good!—"FLOXIE."

THE TRAINING OF CHILDREN—MODES OF PUNISHMENT.—Government in the family or any where else, without punishment for faults, would be but anarchy. The juvenile offender must be punished; but how and in what manner? Some parents incarcerate the child guilty of disobedience in a dark closet. Such a mode of punishment seems to me a relic of barbarism. I was never compelled to see a child imprisoned for a sin against family government, and I do not wish to become accustomed to any method of correction so odious, so cruel. There are those of mature years who are unable to bear solitary confinement, even for one short hour, though innocent of all wrong and free from censure. Then one should hesitate to shut up the child with only its feelings of guilt and remorse for its wrong doing, and the fearful and demoniac forms, with malignant faces, eyes of horror and threatening hands reached forth to do them wrong, with which child nature peoples all of the shadowy nooks, and the blackness of night, or even the unused room. A mother told me once that not one of her children would remain alone in any room in the house, and there were five of them, the oldest 10 years old. She never compelled one to do so under any circumstances. Had she done so she would have endangered its life; for the fanciful, shadowy specters, which children suppose run riot in the darkness, are more feared by them than anything real or tangible could possibly be. Shut him up in a dark closet? Certainly not. Do you know what may be in the closet, dark or light, whichever it may be? Perhaps a viper to sting the child to death. Such a thing is possible, for sometimes the fang of the serpent has entered the hand laid upon the book in the library. One day, five or six years since, a neighbor of ours opened a drawer in a bureau and she noticed something coiled up in a corner, which she supposed was a piece of heavy rope that some of the children had placed there for safe-keeping until the next play hour, but when she reached her hand towards the thing, thinking that she would take it away, it moved, and she realized that it was a large, hideous serpent. A woman who cannot fight her own battles should have no battles to fight; but that woman, under those circumstances, made no effort to chase the thing away or to kill it, but did nothing but shriek for aid until aid reached her, though she was in her own home. How did the serpent find its way into that fine room in a fine house. Well, that is just what we did not know; but there was one thing which we did know, and that was that it was the first supposed that mother had imprisoned a refractory child in that room 15 minutes previous to the time that she opened that drawer. You can imagine what might have been as well as I can, perhaps. A young lady entered a room once of her own accord, a vacant room, or rather a store-room, or office of some kind, and what she saw there frightened her into idiocy. She saw a young tiger which had been placed there during the previous night by some young madcaps in a frolic. And besides the dangers of which I have spoken there are others which might be specified. Some children know too much to profit by the dark closet discipline, and to such an one it would but prove harmful, even if there were nothing objectionable in the improvised jail. A little boy, 6 or 7 years old, some months since said to his mother something like this, as he stood under a tree which grew in the garden: "Mother, if you were to die I'd take a rope and get up on a chair and tie it to this limb," presenting to her a limb as he spoke, which was strong enough to bear his weight, "and then I would make a noose and put it around my neck and I would step off." That little boy knew too much in regard to methods of suicide to be trusted alone in the dark closet; for older persons have done themselves violence when left in the darkness alone, save by the ghost of an unforgiven sin, the one ghost that is real instead of imaginary, and the forms of their fellows burned into their hearts, shutting out hope and deepening the darkness. We do not know how much or how little of fear and terror might be required to deprive us of our sanity, or to still the beating of our hearts and send us into another life, then how much less do we know of the strength and weakness, the ability to bear of one of those little men or women, for they are nothing else, but young men and women no matter what their ages may be, even if only six or seven years old. There is yet another danger in the dark closet which I have not named, and that is the danger of hardening the little culprit by repeated incarcerations in the lonely, dark and silent room. He may regard it as imprisonment and become so accustomed to it that offences against the civil law and imprisonment in the county jail may have no terrors for him.—Moss ROSE, Science Hill, Ky.

ABOUT MARRIAGE.—Each pursuit in life requires its special training. No sensible person would think of becoming a doctor or a lawyer without first taking a thorough course of instructions. Do the duties of marriage require no special education? Are home making and house keeping, the management of a family and the training of children matters of so little importance to demand intelligence? No greater mistake can be made than to assume such ground for this. On the contrary, it is here more than anywhere else, that knowledge and skill are required. For the profession and trades, men and women prepare themselves, by studying their principles and duties. But marriage, the most important and holy relation of life, involving the most sacred responsibilities that bear upon man, is entered in blind stupidity and haste by a majority of the young. The ethics of marriage should be studied as a grand science of life as a course of wisdom, a means of virtue, a fountain of love. The physical and mental condition of the two come within the sphere of this study. The duties that belong to each; the privileges that each may expect at the hand of the other; the respect and tenderness due from each to the other, the interest and care for each other that they should always exercise, and the rights of each are most proper topics for reflection and study.

Men should know that their wives' happiness, beauty and health and the destiny of their children for good or ill are largely in their keeping, and will in no small degree depend upon the wisdom with which they perform their duties. They should know that brave sous must have free mothers, and that they cannot lay one wrongful touch upon motherhood without marring a future generation. They should know that only unsullied purity and chaste affections constitute the highest and most perfect law of our being. That marriage is not a cloak for lust in man, nor a condemnation to servitude and abasement in woman, but a voluntary companionship of man and woman, equal in all rights and privileges, united for a life of holy usefulness, and held together by mutual affection—pure, reciprocal love.

They should learn to hold impulse and passion in subjection to reason and conscience, ever remembering that in uprightness of character, in temperance, chastity and self-control life, in embryo, the clear brain, the pure heart, the elevated aspiration and the strong-fibered conscience of coming generations.—J. M. K. S., Clayton, Ill.

INQUIRIES.

Will some kind lady tell me how to make ginger cookies like those that you buy at stores with frosting on them?—EVA MAY.

Ollie Ray, please correct your mistake in the eighth row of your wide lace, so that we may all have the benefit of it.—SUBSCRIBER.

Will some kind sister please give me directions through the HOUSEHOLD for making nice Graham bread? Have tried it, but cannot get bread as nice as it should be.—CALIFORNIA.

Will some one send through the BLADE directions for making a pretty rag carpet, what colors and how much to the pound of each kind of rags, and how much chain for a yard?—MARY B.

Will some one give the name of a reliable book, (not magazine) from which one can learn to be their own dressmaker? Also what will take white stamping paint colored blue out of white silk warp flannel?—ANXIOUS INQUIRER.

Will some of the HOUSEHOLD who have bought a patent loom please write to me and tell me where they got it and how much it cost them? It will do me a great favor, for I am a girl that works out, and I thought I would get me a loom, and then I could be at home with my mother, for she is not well.—MISS DELLA KELLAR, Masteller, Clare Co., Box 130, Mich.

I have some light colored ostrich tips I would like to color black or brown and recurl them again. Will some one tell me if it can be done, and how, without injuring them, also how to color kid gloves a dark brown or black without injuring them?—C. C.

We, a few young men of Fairview Station, would like to get some reading matter, like old books and papers. We heard of some people in the East that like to send it to young men like us, but we don't know their address.—CHAS. HUTCHINSON, Williams, Arizona Territory.

Will some one of the HOUSEHOLD who has Sabbath school literature to spare please send some to me? We are just organizing at the M. E. church and are short of means, and I take this plan, as I know some of the good sisters will respond. Please send them at once.—MRS. J. J. ROLAND, Congleton, Ky.

Can any member of the HOUSEHOLD give a recipe for coloring blue on cotton that will neither crock, rot the cloth badly or fade when washed or exposed to the sunlight? I want a pretty shade of blue, not to dark or too light. Allow me to explain. I belong to a base ball club and we have uniforms. Our pants are of white drilling. We want to change but some can not afford to buy new ones. If no one can give the desired recipe, will some one make suggestions for complete uniforms with trimmings, not anything elaborate or expensive but something that would not cost over 25 cents a yard, and would stand the wear and tear of a season's games. An early answer would be appreciated.—C. L. BUSHNELL, Harford, Cortland Co., N. Y.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

A Bee, from Michigan: There is a Woman's Exchange in Detroit. An Exchange in any city will receive articles from outside the state if you procure a contributor's ticket, exactly the same as if you were in the same place.

Mrs. J. M. Harnay: The charcoal which you use in cleaning your teeth can do no harm to your health. The only difficulty arising from taking it in quantities as a medicine is in its not being carried away and then it gathers corruption—according to medical authoritiesa—nd becomes a poison.

J. Hulet, Fredonia, Kansas: The BLADE Temperance Legion has no constitution. The signing of the pledge given makes you a member, and then those who live in the same place come together in a society, and form their own constitution. Perhaps some reader of the BLADE will send you a copy of the one governing his society.

Miss "R. G.," there is no reason why a young lady should not have her name and address published in the Agent's directory.

"Nellie," send description of a mantel lambrequin on felt or velvet of tinsel and applique. Anything in the way of fancy work or good things for the home is always welcome

"Subscriber," cheap ribbons in small quantities which are not all silk, can be bought at almost any large dry good store anywhere.

Miss "L. T., Learing, Iowa., your own heart should prompt you what to say when you receive a present from a friend. Show your pleasure and gratitude by your manner as well as by the words, which may be very few and simple.—ED.

In answer to question about names for twins, is the following: Any respectable person naming a twin boy Julius LeMoyne and his sister Julia Adell, and giving their address in the HOUSEHOLD will be corresponded with and a premium paid.

If the lady that wants to take the grease out of her dress will try this, she will be pleased: One qt. deodorized benzine, 1 dr. sulphuric ether, 1 dr. chloroform, 2 drs. oil wintergreen and 2 drs. alcohol Put a little in a dish with a sponge or a clean rag, rub the spot, always rubbing from the outside towards the center. Rub well, and when it dries there will be no mark.—S. E. G.

Readers of the HOUSEHOLD, my supply of reading matter is exhausted for the present. I sent to all who enclosed money or stamps. Thanks for the insertion of the notice.—MRS. E. E. PORTER, Owensdale, Pa.

In looking over your department, I find in the Inquiry section the following by Mrs. A. M. Hill: "Where, in the Bible, is it found that widows spoons, etc., are spoken of?" If the lady will look at Ezekiel 25th chapter, she will find parts of what she wants, and in Ezekiel, 13th chapter, 18th and 20th verses, she will find the rest of her question.—J. M. H., Mashannon, Pa.

If the lady that wished to know how to make whitewash that would not wash off will put 1 teacupful of sorghum molasses to 2 gallons of whitewash she will not be afraid to touch the wall when it gets dry.—AUNT SARAH.

I wish to say to the readers of the BLADE that I tried Bertha E. Johnson's recipe for fried cakes in the BLADE March 8 and found them splendid. If she has any more such recipes I am sure the readers of the BLADE would be delighted to get them.—MRS. MINNIE HARDY.

Large pillows not designed for use are usually placed over the smaller ones during the day. Just now there is a fancy to make the pillow sham in one large piece passing way across the bed over the pillows. The width should be the same as if they were divided. The shams can be etched and trimmed with lace, or made in any way your taste dictates. You can have a spread to match, that is made of wide linen etched, or of two narrower widths, put together with broad insertion and etched down each side or the middle of each breadth.

The editor is not aware of any such book as you mention. You would obtain a great mady good ideas for it from a publication entitled "Home Decoration," published by Wm. Whitlock, New York city, who also publishes the "Art Interchange."—ED.

RECIPES.

SPONGE CAKE.—3 eggs, 1 cupful of sugar, 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder, 1½ cupfuls of flour, 3 tablespoonfuls of boiling water the last thing.—A SUBSCRIBER.

SCALD-HEAD.—To an inquirer that wishes to know a sure cure for scald-head I will send her one: Shave the head closely, then put on a tarred cap made of oiled silk; keep on until it wears off. This cured my daughter and I think it will cure any one that tries it.—MRS. B., Janesville, Wis.

LEMON CRACKERS.—The whites of 2 eggs, 2 teacupfuls white sugar, 5 cents worth of pure oil of lemon, 5 cents worth of baking crystal of ammonia. 1 pt. of soft milk, 1 teacupful of lard. Soak the ammonia over night in the milk. Add enough flour to make stiff to roll. Cut in squares like bought ones. Bake in a hot oven.

TAPIOCA PUDDING.—1 pt. of milk; 2 eggs; two-thirds tablespoonful corn storch; 3 tablespoonfuls sugar; one-half teacupful tapioca. Soak tapioca 3 hours in just enough hot water to cover it well. Boil the milk and sugar until well scalded. Wet and stir well the corn starch using one-half teacupful of milk. Add the beaten yolks of the eggs to the corn starch. Beat the whites to a stiff froth and pour the whites over the scalding milk and when one side is cooked *slightly* turn the other side, then take upon a plate. Add to the milk, then the corn starch, cook well, put in a dish and pour over it the cooked whites to be eaten cold.—NELLIE.

BROWN BREAD.—One cupful of flour; 1 cupful of corn meal; ⅔ cupful of molasses; ⅔ teaspoonful soda; a little salt. Make medium batter with water which will half fill two well greased baking powder cans. Put on covers, set in steamer or kettle of water and steam two hours, set in oven half hour; let stand a few minutes before taking out of cans. Those trying this will most likely find it easily made as well as palatable.—MRS. C. D. Z., Piano, Ill.

SOFT GINGERBREAD.—1 cupful sour cream, 1 cupful molasses, 1 teaspoonful soda, ⅔ teaspoonful salt, 1 teaspoonful ginger and 1 cupful sugar. After the above has been well stirred add enough flour to make quite stiff, (the amount depends upon the thickness of the molasses). Put in a square pan and bake. It will be quite dark, but a good taste will be there. If any of the young housekeepers get into trouble as what to cook for dinner, address box 223, Syracuse, Ind.—ARTHUR BLANCHARD.

The members of the HOUSEHOLD should never give quantities in recipes by the cost. Prices vary in different places and at different time, so that such measures mean nothing certain.—ED.

TO MAKE SOAP FROM WOOD ASHES.—Some one wants to know how to make soap from wood ashes. First place two barrels of hard wood ashes to make one barrel of soap, and 20 pounds of grease. To make the leaches take the barrels and remove the heads, then set the barrels on a platform that will not leak, the said platform to be raised on the back so as to slope enough to allow the lye to run down in front of the barrels, where it can be caught in a pail. The barrels being placed on the platform, lay some sticks in the bottom of the barrels, next place some straw on the sticks, so as to prevent the ashes from settling too close to the platform. The lye will not come through unless sticks and straws are used, acting as a drain. Now put in the ashes, using a mail or ax to press the ashes down pretty close, but not so hard as to prevent the water and lye from going through. In wetting the leaches down, always use soft water. Wetting the leaches down means putting the water into the barrels after the ashes are put in, and hot soft water should be used until the lye begins to run, and then stop until the next day. Then put on cold water until sufficient lye is obtained. Put the grease into a kettle and pour on strong lye and boil until the grease is all eaten up; then put it into a barrel and run of the lye and fill the barrel full, when a barrel of soap will be the result.

I made a half barrel of soap last week, and I washed my face and hands in it when it was two days old, and it did not chap my hands.—MRS. O. W. H.

—"Can't eat a thing." Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, regulating digestion, and giving strength.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

FARMER'S CREEK, MICH.	Lyun C Goodale	Belle Campbell
Mamie Collins	Bert M Gould	Carrie Dye
Grace Stoddee	M D Wigmore	Mamie Harding
Anna Anderson	Willie Trato	Myrtle Sands
Gert'de Wetterell	Arthur Lgoodale	OGDENSBURG, N.Y.
Gertie Blackmore	Lizzie Sands	George Leonard
Lizzie Goodale	PANA, ILL.	John Laffair
Anna Palmerlee	Clara Tunison	Henry Mallette
Tinnie Merrill	Ollie Tunison	Edward Mallette
Aggie Michael	Charles Tunison	Clarence Miller
Bertie P Stocker	COVELO, CAL.	Edw'rd Genereux
Charles D Stocker	Ira Brown	Fred Genereux
Leon Michael	Fanny Brown	George Paige
Ralph S Yower	ATSWORTH, IOWA.	Melvin McCoy
Clayton Michael	Bessie Sands	James Eagan
Bertie O Goodale	Nettie Sands	Eddie Morley
Willard O Slough	Clyde Sands	Frank McPhers'n
Frank Warner	Lizzie Ebner	Chas E Tuck

Names this week, 50. Total 22,835.

The above embraces all names received up to March 2.

THE LAND OF LITTLE PEOPLE.

Far away, and yet so near us, lies a land where all have been.
Played beside its sparkling waters, danced
along its meadows green.
Where the busy world we dwell in and its noises only seem
Like the echo of a tempest, or the shadow of a dream;
And it grows not old forever, sweet and young it is to-day—
'Tis the Land of Little People, where the happy children play.

And the things they know and see there are so wonderful and grand,
Things that wiser and older folks can not know nor understand.
In the woods they meet the fairies, find the giants in their caves,
See the palaces of cloudland and the mermen in the waves,
Know what all the birdies sing of, hear the secrets of the flowers—
For the Land of Little People is another world than ours.

Once 'twas ours; 'tis ours no longer, for when nursery time is o'er,
Through the Land of Little People we may wander nevermore,
But we hear their merry voices, and we see them at their play,
And our own dark world grows brighter and we seem as young as they,
Roaming over shore and meadow, talking to the birds and flowers—
For the Land of Little People is a fairer world than ours.

—*Auckland News.*

HOW MISS CHATTY EARNED A LIVING.

CONCLUDED.

"Doll-bill?" echoed Mrs. Appleton, "Doll-bill?"

"Yes," said Miss Chatty, her eyes twinkling. "What do you pay out during the year for dolls for Fan and Effie?"

Mrs. Appleton thought it a queer question, very, but she tried to answer.

"Indeed, my dear Miss Chatty, I don't know—twenty dollars, perhaps. No, it is more than that; pray let me think a moment. Their Christmas dolls—a shocking extravagance—were ten dollars each, wardrobes and all, and they had new dolls at Easter, because something had happened to the Christmas dolls—hair came off one, and the other lost its voice, I believe; and I forget what those did cost—perhaps five dollars each. Dear me, do I pay out thirty dollars each year for dolls? Yes, and more, for every few weeks some 'love of a dollie, mamma,' is found in a show-window, for 'only two dollars, mamma;' and I suppose they really have to have them, for something is always happening to dolls, you know," added Mrs. Appleton, dismissing the extravagance with a laugh.

"Exactly," said Miss Chatty, cheerfully. "Do you know whether your little girls try to mend their dolls when accidents happen?"

"No, not as I know. How can they, indeed?"

"But, if they could be mended," persisted Miss Chatty, "would it not be a great saving?"

"I suppose so," said Mrs. Appleton, puzzling much at Miss Chatty's eager questions, and wondering whether grief had not turned the dear old maid's head a little. "But should they try, I don't fancy that the dolls would present a very satisfactory appearance."

"Just so," went on Miss Chatty. "Now attend to me, pray. I had a selfish motive in my questions. I must have some way of earning my daily bread. I propose to learn how to repair dolls, and render them just as sound as new, and just as charming. If I succeed in it, and have fresh customers, I dare say the purse-bearers will be quite willing to pay me reasonably."

Mrs. Appleton laughed heartily. "Quite, Miss Chatty. I'll promise you two good customers." And as this lady was a quick-witted woman, and a good woman, she put several new ideas into Miss Chatty's head before she left.

In addition to this one, Miss Chatty made about a dozen calls, and then went home, laughing.

The next day she went down town, and into several odd, out-of-the-way places. She purchased brushes, and sponges, and needles, and gums, and glues, and brads, and molds, and wax, and hair, and sawdust, and kid, and varnish, and lovely red, and blue, and flesh-colored paints, and then stopped to order a funny little "sign."

This came home next morning,—a gay little transparency,—and, five minutes after, was fastened, with a border of autumn leaves all around it, against the glass of Miss Chatty's favorite bay-window; and there it was, a full view for the street, shining out just as lovely as could be among the fuchsias, and geraniums, and ivy:—

MISS CHATTY:
DOLL DOCTOR.

Who that ever saw such a sign would forget it?

Actually, more than a thousand little girls knew it before night, for the matter was carried by a dozen eager little tongues into a dozen of the largest public schools and seminaries.

"They say she is going to make our old dolls look just as good as new," Effie Appleton said to everybody, just as her mamma had children her.

There were some of the neighborhood dolls left at Miss Chatty's before night on the first day; and what did the doll doctor do but sit up half the night making brannew kid legs, and sewing on dislocated arms, and combing tangled hair, that the little girls might have them the very next day—and also spread her fame.

And didn't they spread it, though?

On Saturday, when there were no schools, Miss Chatty found she couldn't work at all. She was obliged to give up everything, and "receive."

She saw how it was going to be, and she slipped on a fresh sacque, and a lovely white crape neck-tie around her white frill, and gave herself up to the entertainment of her gay little *clientelle*.

"But, O, Miss Chatty, dear, you can't make eyes," said one little girl in blue silk, and with very beautiful blue eyes of her own—a total stranger to "Miss Chatty, dear;" but "Miss Chatty, dear," remembered that a business woman must ardently hope to see a customer if she would prosper. This little girl in blue silk held up a lovely doll in still bluer silk, but with two heart-rending holes in its pink face.

"Yes, I can make eyes," said Miss Chatty, calmly.

"But Evelyn's—'Evelyn Hope,' you know—would open and shut."

"So shall the new eyes, said Miss Chatty, twinkling her own.

"Evelyn Hope" was laid upon the table; but all the time she staid, her owner kept a doubtful gaze fixed upon the Doll Doctor, who promised such marvelous cures.

"Do you suppose you could get my doll's hair off, and fix it on right?" said little Fay Miller.

"I think so," said Miss Chatty.

"It came off, and I tried to stick it on with my chewing gum; for papa said I couldn't have another until Christmas, and that is such a great while—nearly five months, you know, Miss Chatty—that I had to do something, and I'm afraid you never can unsnarl it."

"Does missie cry when the comb is put in the snarls?" inquired Miss Chatty.

"No, I can't say as she does. I wanted a crying doll, but it cost so much more that papa wouldn't. *Do* you think it *will* unsnarl?"

"Her hair shall be as nice and curly as you could wish," responded Miss Chatty, matching the shade in her mind's eye, but, like a wise doctor, keeping her little professional secrets to herself."

Such a time as there was of numbering and ticketing the dolls, and of marking the legs and arms! and such a funny scene as Miss Chatty's drawing-room presented after the last little patron had gone!

Miss Chatty's tables, whatnots, divans, and ottomans were just piled with dolls! and such dolls! dolls without eyes, dolls without noses, bald dolls, dolls with their hair quite detached from their heads and pinned to the waists of their dresses for safe-keeping, snarly dolls, and headless dolls, and dirty dolls, dolls with legs off, or hanging by a shred, and empty dolls, besides boxes and trays of arms, and legs, and heads.

But the Doll Doctor only smiled. There was a hundred, nay, three hundred dollars' worth of work in the room.

No, Miss Chatty was not at all dismayed by the business she had invoked. Instead, she felt quite equal to it; and that, if you must be told, is really half of any battle, always. She looked at the little, naked, pink semblances of humanity, and felt as if she was mother of all dolls, which was quite the right way to feel, so long as she was to fix them and make them beautiful again.

Day by day she found that she had chosen a nice business. It was both light and dainty, and she proved to be a tolerable artist in the matter of "doing up" a lady's hair, and retouching faded cheeks, and recurving spoilt lips—and O, such cunning slippers and five-buttoned gloves as she did paint upon the china dolls!

It grew to be quite the thing for the little ladies of the city to be driven to Miss Chatty's of a Saturday. The coachmen in livery walked their horses up and down the quiet street, while their little mistresses lingered to settle whether the hair should be dressed high or low, or to chat with one another, quite after the manner of older people.

"And to think it should be such a love of a lady as Miss Chatty!" one little girl said to another coming down the steps. "She is so sweet! She knows just how blue eyes should be, and just what shade of rose is becoming to a child's cheeks. She never, if you notice, gets them a vulgar red. And aren't her noses nice! Papa couldn't find where my Myrtle's nose was put upon the face at all.

Thanks

REV. DR. TALMAGE IN CHICAGO.

Power in God's Grace to Overcome the Force of Moral Gravitation—Few People Understand the Gospel That Is in a Hearty Handshake.

CHICAGO, March 25.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., pastor of the Tabernacle, Brooklyn, N. Y., preached here this morning. His subject was, "Reformation from Evil Habits," and his text, Proverbs xxiii, 35: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again." He said:

With an insight into human nature such as no other man ever reached, Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish of something better, he says: "When shall I awake?" When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But seized upon by uncalculated habit, and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature addressed to young men, pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life, complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands, the shoals. But suppose a man has already made shipwreck; suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray, how is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself this evening to such. There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear this discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any in this house, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Christian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to be addressed to them, then at this moment I give them my right hand and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and triumphant hope for you yet. I sound the trumpet of gospel deliverance. The church is ready to spread a banquet at your return and the hierarchs of heaven to fall into line of hammered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far as God may help me, I propose to show what are the obstacles of your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles.

The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to the earth anything which you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to do right. Call to mind the comrades of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad. Which most affected you? Call to mind the men under the influence of whom you have been for the last five or ten years—some of them are pure and some of them impure. Which are the more easily sticks to your memory? During the years of your life you have formed certain courses of conduct—some of them good, some of them bad. To which style of habit did you the more easily yield? Ah! my friends, we have to take but a moment of self inspection to find out that there is in all our souls a force of moral gravitation. But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just so, by the power of God's grace, the soul fallen may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward heaven. Force of moral gravitation in every one of us, but power in God's grace to overcome that force of moral gravitation.

The next thing in the way of your return is the power of evil habit. I know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. I do not believe them. Here is a man given to intoxication. He knows it is disgracing his family, destroying his property, ruining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact that he does not give it up proves it is hard to give it up. It is a very easy thing to sail down stream, the tide carrying you with great force; but suppose you turn the boat up stream, it is not easy then to row it. As long as we yield to the evil inclinations in our hearts and our bad habits, we are sailing down stream; but the moment we try to turn we put our boat in the rapids just above Niagara, and try to row up stream. Take a man given to the habit of profane oaths, as most of you do, and let him resolve to stop, and he finds it very difficult. Twenty-one years ago I quit that habit, and I would as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was such a terrible struggle to get over it. Now, let a man be advised by his physician to give up the use of alcohol. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He cannot add up a line of figures. He cannot sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he was kind and obliging, he is scolding and fault finding. The courage that characterized him has given way to fretful restlessness, and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has tried to stop smoking. After a while he says: "I'm going to do it, please, my dear doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm going back to the old habit." And he returns. Everything assumes its usual composure. His business seems to brighten. The world becomes an attractive place to live in. His children, seeing the difference, hail the return of their father's second self control. What joy of color that dashed him into the sky and greenness into the mountain foliage, and the glow of sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his soul? He has gone back to smoking. Oh, the fact is, as we all know in our own experience, that habit is a taskmaster; as long as we obey it, it does not chastise us; but let us resist, and we find that we are to be lashed with scorpion whips, and bound with ship cable, and thrown into the track of bone breaking Juggernauts. During the war of 1812 there was a ship set on fire just above Niagara Falls, and then, cut loose from its moorings, it came on down through the night, and tossed over the falls. It was said to have been a scene brilliant beyond all description. Well, there are thousands of men on fire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids and through the awful night of temptation toward the eternal plunge. Oh, how hard it is to arrest them! God only can arrest them. Suppose a man after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing resolves to do right. Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight and cries: "God help me!" He bites his lips. He grinds his teeth. He relenches his fist in a determination to keep his purpose. He dare not look at the bottles in the windows of a wine store. It is one long, bitter, exhaustive, hand to hand fight with inflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh! how suggestive. Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well broken steed, but he is riding a monster wild and bloodthirsty, going at a death leap. How many there are who are resolve on a better life, and say: "When shall I awake?" but, seized on by their old habits, cry: "I will try it once more; I will seek it yet again!" Years ago there were some Princeton students who were skating, and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out: "One round more!" He swept around and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the one round more.

I have also to say that if a man wants to return from evil practices society repulses him. Desiring to reform, he says: "Now, I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian companionship." And he appears at the church door, some Sabbath day, and the usher greets him with a look as much as to say: "Why, you here? You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door." Instead of saying, "Good morning; I am glad you are here. Come; I will give you a first rate seat, right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters a prayer meeting, and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says: "Glad to see you; the dying thief was saved, and I suppose there is mercy for you." The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself on his dignity, resolved he will never enter the house of God again. Perhaps not quite fully discouraged about reformation, he sidles up by some highly respectable man he used to know, going down the street, and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street. Well, the prodigal wishing to return takes some member of a Christian association by the hand, or tries to. The Christian young man looks at him, looks at the faded apparel and the marks of dissipation, instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand, offers him the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face! Oh! how few Christian people understand how much force and gospel there is in a good, honest hand shaking. Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement, and some Christian man has taken you heartily by the hand, have you not felt thrilling through every fiber of your body, mind and soul and encouragement that was just what you needed? You did not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct he runs against repulsions innumerable. We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church, or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live 1,000 miles from church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners. But if there came to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him people almost threw up their hands in horror, as much as to say: "Isn't it shocking?" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to get into heaven I don't know, unless they have an especial train of cars, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself. They cannot go with the great horde of publicans and sinners. Oh! ye who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell you plainly, if you had been surrounded by the same influences, instead of sitting to-day amid the cultured, and refined, and the Christian, you would have been a crouching wretch in stable or ditch, covered with filth and abomination. It is not because you are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you, that, brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage, you should be so hard on the fallen?

I think men also are often hindered from return by the fact that churches are too anxious about their membership and too anxious about their denomination, and they rush out when they see a man about to give up his sin and return to God, and ask him how he is going to be baptized. Oh! my friends, it is a poor time to talk about Presbyterian catechisms, feasts, and baptisteries to a man that is coming out of the darkness of sin into the glorious light of the gospel. Why, it reminds me of a man drowning in the sea, and a life boat puts out for him, and the man in the boat says to the man out of the boat, "Now, if I get you ashore, are you going to live on my street?" First get him ashore, and then talk about the non-essentials of religion. Who cares what church he joins, if he only joins Christ and starts for heaven? Oh! you ought to have, my brother, an illumined face and hearty grip for every one that tries to turn from his evil way. Take hold of the same book with him though his dispations shake the book, remembering that "he that converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and hid a multitude of sins."

Now, I have shown you these obstacles because I want you to understand I know all about the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps, and how the shackles may be unwrenched, and how the palms of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to Him frankly and earnestly, and tell him these habits you have, and ask Him if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long, complicate perpetual prayer, made up of "ohs," and "ahs," and "forever and ever, amen!" Go to God and cry for help, help! help! and if you cannot cry for help, just look and live. I remember in the late war, I was at Antietam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle and said to a man: "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer but held up his arm, swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is, when a man has a wounded soul, all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around him, and says: "Young man, I will stand by you. The mountains may depart, and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you." And then as the soul thinks, such a promise is too good to be true, and cannot believe it, and looks up in God's face, God lifts His right hand and takes an oath, an affidavit, saying: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth." Blessed be God for such a gospel as this. "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God, there is a full loaf for every one that wants it! I read enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master-street hospital, in Philadelphia, was opened during the war, a telegram was sent saying: "There will be 300 wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went some 20 or 30 men and women to look after these poor wounded fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon, or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota, or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags the most gently, and put on the bandage, and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God, He does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you, if you want to go back, to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the annals of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed. Go home today, open your desk, take out letter paper, stamp and envelope, and then write a letter something like this:

"My Old Companions—I start this day for heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join me in this, farewell."

Then sign your name and send the letter by the first post. Give upon your bad companions or give up heaven. It is not ten bad companions that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions; but one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, hailing in front of a grog-shop, urging him to go in, he resisting, violently resisting, until after a while they force him to go in? It was a summer night and the door was left open, and I saw the process. They held him fast, and they put the cup to his lips, and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

I counsel you, also, seek Christian advice. Every Christian man is bound to help you. If you find no other human ear willing to listen to your story of struggle, come to me, and I will by every sympathy of my heart, and every prayer, and every toil of my hand, stand beside you in the struggle for reformation; and as I hope to have my own sins forgiven, and hope to be acquitted at the judgment seat of Christ, I will not betray you. First of all, seek God; then seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind and soul, and, appealing to God for success, declare this day everlasting war against all drinking habits, and gaming practices, all impurities of sin. Half and half work work will amount to nothing; it must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now and you are lost. Push on and you are saved. A Spartan general fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his own blood, and wrote on a rock near which he was dying: "Sparta has conquered." Though your struggle to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death struggle, you can dip your finger in your own blood, and write on the Rock of Ages: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Oh! what glorious news it would be for some of those young men to send home to their parents in the country. They go to the postoffice every day or two to see if there are any letters from you. How anxious they are to hear! Nothing would please them half so much as the news you might send home to-morrow that you had given these young men to God. I know how it is in the country. The night comes on. The cattle stand under the rack through which bursts the trusses of hay. The horses having just frisked up through the meadow at the night fall, stand knee deep in the bright straw that invites them to lie down and rest. The perch of the hovel is full of fowl, their feet warm under the feathers. In the old farm house at night no candle is lighted, for the flames clap their hands about the great backlog, and shake the shadow of the group up and down the wall. Father and mother sit there for half an hour, saying nothing. I wonder what they are thinking of. After a while the father breaks the silence and says: "Well, I wonder where our boy is in town to-night?" and the mother answers: "In no bad place, I warrant you; we always could trust him when he was home, and since he has been away there have been so many prayers offered for him we can trust him still." Then at 8 o'clock—for they retire early in the country—at 8 o'clock they kneel down and commend you to that God who watches in country and in town, on the land and on the sea.

Some one said to a Grecian general: "What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment and said: "The proudest moment of my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents in the country that you have conquered your evil habits by the grace of God and become eternal victor. Oh! despise not parental anxiety. The time will come when you will have neither father nor mother, and you will go round the place where they used to watch and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard, they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think and think, and wish that you had done just as they wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the young man who has brought disgrace on his father's name. God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart. Better if he had never been born—better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchered. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair and wringing the hands, and crying: "Mother! mother!" Oh, that to-day, by all the memories of the past, and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God and your mother's God be your God forever.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

Business Increased After the Blizzard—Trade in General.

NEW YORK, March 26.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly trade review, say: After the "blizzard" a temporary increase of business, at least, was necessary to make up for lost time and to meet delayed orders. The increased activity from this cause has extended through the past week and it is not yet clear whether a definite improvement in the volume and profit has come with it. In the speculative markets there has, certainly, been more activity, though generally at the expense of values. Stocks, breadstuffs, provisions, cotton, sugar, and oil are all a little lower, but with larger transactions.

Stocks have declined about 50 cents per share with no important fall in some of the more prominent; wheat is one cent and oats 1½ cents lower; lard and cotton an eighth lower, sugar a sixteenth, and oil five cents, while coffee and tin have each gained half a cent.

It is felt that the future turns largely upon the money market, which has been very easy. But the steady loss of reserves by the banks, if continued at this season, may at any time bring a sudden change. Up to March 1, in spite of sales of stocks on foreign account, there is evidence that foreign capital continued to come in rather probably on account of bonds negotiated late last year or early in January.

The reports from the interior are generally quite favorable, considering the interruption which the storms must have caused. Comparative inactivity is the rule, though here and at Boston there is some pressure since the stock to make up delayed orders, and at Chicago and Omaha increasing trade is noted. Collectors are noticeably slow at Cleveland, and not entirely satisfactory at Kansas City, but generally fair. Detroit and Cleveland are the only points where closeness in the money market is reported, though Boston begins to draw from New York, and some applications for discount come from St. Louis, where rates are 6 to 8 per cent.

Of the larger branches of trade the boot and shoe appears most cheerful, buyers reporting a good trade throughout the country. The dry goods business has been more active for the past week, with steady demand and unchanged prices for cottons, but woolens are in less satisfactory shape. The demand for dress goods is moderate, buyers pausing for the large Arlington sale, and the frequency of auctions, of which no less than six occurred to-day, is a feature not entirely encouraging. The iron trade is helped by the decrease in imports, yet the constant offers of Southern and Western products at prices a little below Eastern quotations, continue to depress prices.

The absorption of money by the treasury continues to depletе bank reserves and the prospect of an early action by congress does not increase. The disturbance of business by western railroad strikes has nearly ceased, and there are new reports that quarrels about rates are to be adjusted, but the interference of the inter-state law with export rates through the various eastern ports is likely to cause difficulty.

The business failures during the last seven days number, for the United States, 212, for Canada, 31, total, 243, compared with 228 last week and for the corresponding week of last year, 259.

GOES BEGGING FOR AN OWNER.

An Eccentric Bachelor Dies Inestate and His Property Reverts to the County.

ALTON, Ill., March 21.—The spring term of the Madison County Circuit court which opened to-day will be rendered noteworthy by the trial of a novel case involving the old common-law principle of escheat and forfeiture. The action will be to determine the title to over 100 acres of good farming land in Naiveoki townships, which constitutes one of the richest and most productive sections of the great American bottom. This land has been without an owner for the past five years, although for the greatest portion of that time it has been occupied by a farmer named Russell, holding under a tenant right, and whose title, although imperfect, is sufficient to prevent his ejection by anybody. The land, up to the time of his death a few years ago, was owned by John H. McAlpine, an East St. Louis merchant tailor, and a bachelor of eccentric habits and secluded life. During his last and fatal illness he said that he had no kith or kin in the world, and, refusing to make a will, he died intestate. Every effort has been made by State's Attorney George F. McNulty to discover the heirs to the property, and, failing to do so, he has placed the case on the docket. The probabilities are that the property will revert to the county.

A BANQUET TO BRAGG.

Later Reports Will Show Whether he has Kept Up the Democratic Record.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 22.—(Via Galveston.)—A banquet in honor of General Bragg, the new U. S. Minister, was given yesterday by American residents. Leading officials of the Mexican government, and a number of the press were present. Colonel Moore presided. Gen. Bragg made a significant speech, which was well received. He said that the United States wanted more territory, and only desired for Mexico a continuation of its liberal government.

He stated that the United States would be opposed to any attempts to overthrow free institutions in Mexico, and intimated that so long as liberalism was prominent in the Mexican administration only the most cordial good will would be shown this country, but the people of the United States enjoying free institutions and their results and blessings, execution. The speech was received with enthusiasm, but was severely criticised on reactionary movements.

He hopes to see the commercial relations of the two countries grow closer and closer, and good feeling continue to exist between the nations, which must forever be neighbors.

The speech is regarded as indicating the sympathy of President Cleveland's administration with the present liberal administration here, and as being a plain indication that the reactionary party, which is thought to favor a monarchical form of government, will never be permitted to carry its designs into execution. The speech made a profound impression, and is a topic of discussion in political circles. No recent utterance of the United States representatives here has attracted such widespread attention, and liberal politicians say that Gen. Braggs discourse has certainly the merit of candor.

The Farm.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

J. M. P., Clinton, Missouri: See answer to F. W. W., Agricola, Kansas, about dehorning cattle.

L. G. T., Pittsford: We would not advise you to feed flax seed to a horse, mare with foal or cow with calf.

About Calves.

HOW TO RAISE GOOD CALVES.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Let the calf run with the cow till the milk is fit to use. A new-born calf is weak, like a baby, its stomach is not strong enough to digest a quart or two of milk that is drank quickly or poured down its throat only twice a day, and it is cruel to compel it to do so. It needs to suck a little at a time and often. Besides, it learns to drink much easier after it has grown strong by running with its mother three or four days. And, by all means, use a calf feeder, which makes it suck the milk naturally. Try it once, and your calves will do so much better that you will never want to do without one. After it learns to suck the feeder (which will not be long) it can be taught to first drink a part of its mess and then suck the rest, and so weaned from the feeder gradually. Finally, don't be so cruel as to feed a calf only twice a day for the first few week. Who would think of feeding a baby only twice in 24 hours. But a young calf gets hungry just as often as a baby does, and, if you are kindhearted and want the calf to thrive, you will feed it at least three times a day till it grows older and stronger. In teaching a calf to drink, it is generally necessary to give it a finger to suck, holding your hand and the calf's mouth in the milk while doing so. Strange to say, there are even now farmers that don't know this, but will let the poor thing go hungry till it will either drink or has to be killed.

HOW TO MAKE A CALF FEEDER.—An excellent calf feeder is made by boring a one-half inch hole through the side of a wooden pail just above the bottom and directly under one of the ears. Then take a piece of nursing bottle tubing three or four inches long (a short piece can be got of any druggist) and a strip of heavy sheeting about three inches wide and a foot or two long with a wide hem or fold on one edge, and roll up the tube snugly in the cloth till it makes a roll large enough to fit rather tightly in the hole in the pail, but not tightly enough to press the rubber tube together and close it. The folded edge of the cloth makes one end of the roll larger than the other. Now draw this roll nearly through the hole from the inside of the pail, tasten the inner and larger end with a few tacks, hem down the loose edge of the cloth, and it is done. The milk runs slowly through the tube, and the calf learns to suck the thing at once.

KILLING CALVES.—Much suffering is caused in killing young calves, or "dea-coning," by making too small an opening in the throat in bleeding, which causes the blood to become clotted and so hinders its flowing out quickly, thus causing the calf to linger a long time before dying.

Cut the throat crosswise, just back of the jaws, through windpipe and everything clean enough to take in your hand almost up to the roots of the ears. In short, cut the head as nearly off as the backbone will permit. Then stretch out the head and the blood will quickly run out of both head and body, the brain room becomes paralyzed, pain ceases, and death soon follows. Such killing will not injure the skin as will not killing as high a price as when a small cut is made, for buyers make no difference on account of this.—W.

Egg Eating Hens.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—In response to the inquiries of those who have been annoyed with this trouble, egg eating, several remedies are given. Preventive is good; a cure is better.

"Subscriber," Broken Bow, Nebraska, kills his egg eating hens. The plan is a success; it will work every time. This is probably the best preventive plan because it never fails. But many of us have fine specimens in our pure bred poultry, and we prefer a cure. We have dates of the laying of four of our extra fine Light Brahma hens. They commenced laying the latter part of March, 1887. One is still laying—now nearly a year—and the other three quit late in December, and rested about two months, when they commenced laying again. We have too much money invested in this kind of poultry to kill them, so we cure them. Last summer some of our hens began to eat their eggs. I soon saw that shell material was what they needed. The shells of their eggs were thin and weak. When they broke an egg, they ate every particle of the shell, and a hard breaking egg they ate as soon as they were laid. We sent for a quantity of sea shells, (fine shells, near the size of grains of corn), and kept these shells in a small box, where they could get them. They ate them almost like they would wheat or corn for a while. The egg eating was at an end. So many hens eat eggs simply for the reason that their system is not supplied with a something that is needed. If this something is furnished, the craving for eggs will cease. Observation usually tells us what the needed food is. If the hens break the shells and eat the contents, a meat diet is usually indicated; if they eat the shells a nervous matter is one of the necessities. I might say the latter is more frequently the need than any other single want in egg-eating hens. When hens have the range of a farm, they may sometimes become egg-eaters; but when they are confined in houses and yards prepared for them, they very often become so, unless their wants are well supplied.—A SUBSCRIBER, East Bethlehem, Pa.

When to cut Willows.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Mr. W. W. Boak wants to know when to cut willows or other timber to prevent after growth. I would advise him to kill all worthless varieties of timbers first and then cut them. Watch the growth til you see that there is no more forming on the points of limbs, then cut the bark all around the tree as high as convenient, then peal the bark well down to the ground, that being done just before the sap turns down, the sun being hot it causes the sap to sour and thereby kills the roots as well as the top. If the bark is small be careful to notch off all sprouts next the ground. Such timber as willow and water elm I would say let it stand over the next summer following the pealing, as they sometimes make an attempt to grow but will not survive long.—J. R. VANBOOSER, New Douglas, Ill.

Hog Killing.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Tell "R. W.," Minneapolis, to make the water boiling. If killing more than one hog, he will have to scald the first one at once; do not let it in the water too long without airing as there is danger of setting the hair. The second you need not be afraid of setting. Scrape and dress.

A handy smoke when a person kills only one or two hogs: Take two barrels, old salt barrels will do; cut a place in one side of one for a door, near the ground to slide an old paper in. Then cut a hole in the end about six inches square; knock both ends out of the other one and run wires across near the top to hang the meat on, set one on top of the other; lay a board on top and it is ready. Would like to have some one's experience in raising and feeding calves with oil meal, how much to feed and how often.—FARMER, Union, Iowa.

Lice on Cattle.

A. B., Syracuse, Indiana: To rid your cattle of the lice yet speak of, take half a pound of tobacco and steep for half a day in a gallon of water. Curry the cow well and burn the hair that comes off. Then wash the parts that are infected with lice with the above wash. Clean the stable out well. For your colt horse that is stiff, do not feed whole corn, but give food easily masticated. Give a physic of one pint linseed oil, 10 ounces; oil of aniseed, 2 drachms; sweet spirits of nitre, 1 ounce. After this has operated rub the legs with warm salt and water, and give a tablespoonful of stramonium once a day for three days.

Rupture in Colt.

S. C. Custer, Illinois: For the rupture in your colt in front of the hind leg, sew a piece of leather to a band of linen or other cloth. Place this band around the body of the colt with the leather resting on the part affected. Reduce the distended part with the hand as much as possible before the band is applied. To hold the band in place sew two small rings in the band, over the back and one on the belly. Pass small strips of leather through the rings on the back, one running under the tail and back to the ring, and the other to a ring in a band around the neck at the breast. Go throug a similar process with the leather through the ring on the band on the belly to one in the band on the neck, this will hold the band on the back in place and the rupture will gradually close in. The band on the back must be sufficiently wide not to chafe the animal.

Spavey.

J. K. Walkhit: If your horse has farcy, as you say he has, you should call a veterinary at once, or if it has reached the acute stage he should be killed, as it is a similar blood poison with that of glanders. The swelling may be dispersed with a stock of lunar caustic. Take of sulphate of copper, our drachm, iodine, one drachm. Give this amount to the animal twice daily.

Dead Colt.

W. F. A., Summer Hill:—Your colt that you castrated, became feverish and died, and after examination was found full of water, was, no doubt, in perfect condition. His sheath should have been examined to see if it was clean. As to the manner of castration we cannot give an opinion. The colt, we think, received a shock to its nervous system that prevented it from staling. The animal died from dropsy, resulting from the blood vessels not performing their proper functions.

Worms in Corn Husks.

G. P. C., Trimble, Col.:—We know of no remedy that will prevent worms from getting on the inside of sweet corn. Perhaps some reader of the BLADE Farm can tell.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Hog Raising.

EDITOR BLADE FARM.—Hogs are the most profitable stock we raise here in Kansas, or at least I find it so. If they were treated better, there would be more profit, but where they are kept in small pens and have to eat and sleep in the mud, there is not much profit in them. If they were not the hardiest animal in the world, they would all die before they get their growth.

I will tell how I raise hogs. I have a pasture of twenty acres, and have a good well of pure water for them to drink. I pump it out to them fresh, and have it fixed so they can not wallow in it. I keep water in it all times, and have a dry place for them to sleep in. Give them corn shelled and feed them on the hard ground where it does not get muddy when it rains. Do not keep them where they will find any appetite. I give them concentrated lye. I have never been troubled with hog cholera, although some of my neighbors have lost most of their herds. Now if any one has a better way let us hear from him.—B. D. R., Alpha, Kan.

Does Not Like Dehorning.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I think dehorning is the most cruel practice that the human mind could conceive of. I do not see why people have become so much wiser than their Maker. How are they going to get around that passage of scripture that says, "Blessed are the merciful for they shall obtain mercy." Several cattle have died from the effects of dehorning, and some have gone almost crazy. I know a man in our neighborhood who had his bull dehorned, and just as soon as they let him loose he left and would never have come back only for water. Then say it does not hurt. The man that deborns his cattle had better enjoy this world all he can for he will never see a better one.—NICHOLAS C. HUBEL, (aged 14) Green center, Iowa.

Dehorning.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Some modest farmers are inclined to think that it cannot be done, and that if it could, it would be an injury to the animal; others, that the horns belong to the bull or the cow, as it may be, and that if they had not been placed there for some good, God would not have put them there.

Now that is all bosh. There is no doubt but the horns are necessary appendages for the cow in her wild state, but do not think they are essential weapons to be used by her as a domestic animal, and should be got rid of if possible.

I, for my part, have found that a bull, it matters not how savage he has been before, after he has been dehorned becomes quite another animal—very gentle, and can be handled as easily as a lamb by any one.

I have seen cows that had been dehorned, and I had their milk measured and weighed two weeks prior and following dehorning, and I found that it has been almost impossible to notice the effect of it—that a cow will not lose more than one-half to two-thirds of a pound of milk, and that only the first milking after it has been done.—VICTOR BRUBER, Mazeppa, Minn.

Nails in Apple Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—I read in the BLADE FARM of Mr. Ira Tinkham's experiment of driving nails, wire, tacks, broken teeth, etc., in his apple or fruit trees to make them fruitful; I also see E. L. Coovier is afraid it will lead some estray, and takes pains to contradict Mr. Tinkham, in all probability, without ever seeing the experiment made. I will give my experience for what it is worth. Away back in Wisconsin in 1859 my father bought a farm on which was an orchard about twelve years old, with one tree, the largest in over 100, that had never borne a single apple, and was considered useless. In attaching a clothes-line to a limb, I drove an old rusty spike in, and was surprised to see that particular limb heavily loaded with fruit. Bore like a weevil projecting, and drove over a pound of old nails and spikes in the body of the tree. It is still alive and never fails to yield a bountiful crop.—JOHN H. DEVLIN, Colfax, Washington Territory.

Potatoes for Horses — Barbed Wire Wounds—Grubs.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—If farmers and horsemen will give their horses a good feed of potatoes once a week they will not be troubled with colic or founder.

Fresh slacked lime is better for a fresh wound in a horse, whether made by barbed wire or in any other way, than all the grease or liniments you can use. Cover the wound with it and the flies will not trouble it. It will heal more quickly than any other application I have ever seen.

To kill grubs in the backs of cattle wash with strong brine, more salt than will dissolve, hot as you can bear your hand in it and instead of squeezing them out rub a little hot salt on them, and they will soon disappear.—C. SPENCER, Marengo, Ill.

Raising Potatoes—Training Heifers for Milch Cows—Training Colts.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—Good-sized, smooth seed, cut each potato in four pieces, select ground sloping northeast or northwest, manure broadcast, very heavy, with well rotted straw manure. Never use manure out of horse or cow stables.

I plow a furrow, using a 16 inch plow, and drop the potatoes in the furrows not less than two feet apart; then plow three furrows and drop another row of potatoes, and so on until the field is planted. Then harrow level the ground. Harrow again as soon as the tops begin to come through, both ways with a light harrow. Commence cultivating as soon as the rows can be seen plain. Cultivate not less than once a week and never after they come in bloom. Then hill. Hill as soon as the tops come through the ground.

My way of training colts: never strike a colt, under any circumstances whatever, before it is one year old, and then it is only necessary in cases of self will, then never strike but once. Then if you get them a chance to do what you wish them to do, as they always become restless as soon as they are put in harness. I have trained a great many colts and never whipped one yet, and they always made good, gentle horses for all kinds of work. I never tie or fasten a colt until it is old enough to wean; then fasten with a strong rope halter, made for the purpose, in a closed stall where it cannot hurt itself. Put some feed that it likes where it can get it. Pat and rub it and speak to it kindly during the day. The next morning it will be thoroughly halter-broken, and will never attempt to pull back unless it is frightened. I have handled colts and horses of all dispositions since I was 15 years old, and know what I speak of.

To train heifers for milch cows I select the calves I want for milch cows and wean them as soon as the milk is good, and feed them milk by hand until they are seven or eight months old, always rubbing them about the neck, legs and udder, and keeping it up whenever I have a spare time until they are fresh. I have never had any trouble to milk them, as they are used to being handled. Care must be taken not to give them pain while the udder is inflamed. A good, quiet cow that can be milked anywhere is worth all the trouble it takes to make them.—W. D. LAING, Salina, Kan.

Dehorning Cattle.

F. W. W., Agricola, Kansas: To dehorn cattle, erect a stanchion, arrange so that the animal cannot injure itself. Take a rope and draw the animal into the stanchion and tie the head so that the nose will be to one side. Then with a saw with fine teeth cut the horns off as far as possible, well down to the hair. When the horn is cut closely down to the head, the animal looks like a mule. The place where the horn has been cut from should have a little linseed oil rubbed on it.

G. S. B., Barboursville, W. Va.: For the colt back in your shoat rub the back two or three days with a teaspoonful of turpentine. If possible, give the animal a dessert spoonful of salts. Keep in comfortable quarters, and feed no corn for about a week.

Dehorning.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—As dehorning cattle is now receiving considerable attention at present, will you allow me space in your valuable paper to warn all persons against being humbugged by sending money to parties advertising cheap literature explaining how to deborn. I have had considerable experience in the business and will say for the benefit of the readers of the BLADE that if they want to know anything about dehorning cattle to write to some farmer who has had experience (always sending stamp for return postage) and if he is a true farmer, he will gladly answer all questions and give plain directions for holding, sawing, kind of saw, etc.

I dehorned 125 head of half and three-quarter blood Herefords and several small lots through my neighborhood with perfect success in every case. My milch cows did not even shrink in their milk after taking off their horns.

I keep five cows tied in the barn nights, and before taking off their horns I had to let the boss cow in first, next boss next, and so on, being each cow before letting in the next. Since I dehorned, I can open the door and go about my work, and when I get ready to go and tie my cows they are as quiet as so many sheep.

In answer to E. Reynolds: He says were their horns not a necessary appendage God would not have put them there. In early days they might have been a necessary appendage, but now, in civilized countries, I claim they are a nuisance. When a man professes that kind of argument, I want to ask him what he will do with his bull calves? Will he castrate or not? "Oh, yes" he will say, "we should have tough beef if we did not." I will say castration is a more painful operation than dehorning. Again, he says, "Farmers should remember what Josh Billings said: 'The horns belong to the bull, and if he was the bull he would use them. If he were my bull he would not use them but once, and not once if I could get a little help. I would serve him like I did one yesterday. I dehorned a full blood Hereford bull that was cross and would fight a man any time if he could get a chance. After taking his horns off he was as quiet as a calf. The man could lead him with a string. If I had but one cow I would dehorn, then she would be perfectly safe for anybody to handle.—S. E. COLSWELL, Castleton, Reno county, Kan.

Egg Eaters.

EDITOR BLADE FARM:—A. D. W. Frankling inquires for a remedy for hens eating eggs. The only way I have ever found to prevent it is to feed raw meat once a day and give them plenty of wood ashes. It is caused by lack of sufficient animal food when snow is on the ground. They will not do so when spring opens and insects are plenty.—BENJAMIN TAYLOR, Lodoun, Minnesota.

SOLD INTO SLAVERY.

A Georgia White Man Jokingly Sells Himself—The Contract Valid.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 22.—John S. Hughes sold himself and his body after death to Gus Kaglemacher yesterday. Hughes is a white man of good character. He owed Kaglemacher a sum of money, which he was unable to pay. He met Kaglemacher, and asked him if he would accept himself in lieu of the debt. Kaglemacher agreed and a bill of sale was drawn up giving Kaglemacher full control, with the privilege to barter and sell. When a copy of the contract was given Hughes he began to think seriously of the matter, and consulted a lawyer, who told him it was valid. In consequence of this he got drunk and was arrested and fined. His corner was on hand, paid the fine, and took the slave out to his farm.

Be Sure to Get Hood's

If you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to take any other. Dealers who claim to have preparations "as good as Hood's Sarsaparilla," by so doing admit that Hood's is the standard, and possesses peculiar merit which they try in vain to reach. Insist upon having

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The Russian agent of the Vatican will take an autograph letter from the Czar to the Pope.

The English government contemplates asking Parliament for another advance of £5,000,000 under the Ashbourne act.

All the countries represented at the recent sugar-bounties conference, with the exception of France, have sent replies to the British government favorable to the abolition of sugar bounties.

A dispatch from Rome to the London *Daily News* says: The Pope is displeased because of the misrepresentation of his views on the Irish question. The misstatements that have been circulated have greatly increased the difficulty of his work in conciliating England and Ireland.

The London *Times* thinks that President Cleveland will not easily find a successor to Chief Justice Waite, who shall be equally entitled to respect. "Justice Waite's judgments were always marked by good sense and he worthily succeeded a line of judges of whom America may well be proud."

An exquisite wreath of violets, hyacinths and lillies, which it required two men to carry, arrived at Berlin from San Remo yesterday. After it had been shown to the emperor, Dr. Mackenzie, accompanied by the empress and Princess Charlotte, placed it in the tomb, the emperor watching them from his window.

Mr. Wilfrid Blunt has written another letter in reference to his conversation with Mr. Balfour, chief secretary for Ireland. In this he shows that while he was in prison in Ireland heavy obstacles were placed in the way of his giving a correct version of his conversation with the chief secretary, and he supposes they were placed there at the instigation of the latter.

Next Week Virginia Democratic State convention will be held at Huntington August 16. The District conventions May 8 at Charleston, Wheeling, Grafton and Ravenswood to select delegates to the National Democratic convention at St. Louis. T. E. S. O'Reilly, of Wheeling, was chosen chairman of the Democratic State Executive committee, vice Leonard, resigned.

The Pan Telephone system is in use in St. Louis. The recent decision of the Supreme court of the United States caused uneasiness among the subscribers. The feeling was augmented when the subscribers received notice from the general news of the Bell Telephone Co. demanding that all other than the Bell instrument, be put out of service. In case of a reiusal, they threaten suit. The officers of the Pan company were likewise nervous but presented a bold front.

NORTHWESTERN MILLERS.

The Flour Output Unchanged—General News From the Flour Makers.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 22—The *Northwestern Miller* says: The Minneapolis output last week remained about stationary. It was 115,100 barrels, averaging 19,183 barrels daily, against 113,600 barrels the previous week, and 114,400 barrels for the corresponding time in 1887. Low water and loose ice are still drawbacks with which the mills have to contend. On alternate days the water has been very low, and the ice pleasant, but so far there has been no appreciable effect on the river except to loosen up enough ice to clog the water wheels at times. During the most of Monday and yesterday the west side canal was pretty well choked up with ice, and the water mills could do but little work. A better water power is expected within a few days, and the use of steam will be given up as soon as a reasonable head is available.

There were 16 mills running to-day, eight of which were employing engines. The flour market is just now in a pretty dull condition. The decline in wheat has caused buyers to ask for lower prices and in order to do business concessions have to be made. There is a fair inquiry from the east for flour, but the market is generally weak with light trading. Low ocean freights enable millers to do a light export business, but the offers are usually lower each time. Some of the millers are holding off and not selling any more flour than they can help on the present market. The direct exports of flour last week were 41,000 bbls., against 21,800 bbls. the corresponding week. Fifty-two mills in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota, not including mills in Minneapolis, report a flour output of 442,217 bbls. for February last against 268,515 bbls. for the same month in 1887. These mills and those of Minneapolis together make 924,000 bbls. in February, 1888, against 635,900 in the same month in 1886.

Receipts for the week ending March 20—Wheat, 792,530 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 181,830 bu.; flour, 127,540 bbls; mill stuff, 3,200 tons. Wheat in store, Minneapolis, 7,603,833 bu; St. Paul, 450,000 bu; Duluth, 7,376,217 bu.

FARMERS TO ORGANIZE.

They Propose to Take a Hand in the Pooling Business—A Trust to be Formed Whereby Agriculture Will Receive Fair Treatment.

TOPEKA, Kas., March 26.—A movement has been started by the farmers of Kansas looking to the organization of a farmers' trust, to include the farmers, stock raisers and breeders of the Northwestern states and territories of the Mississippi valley.

In furtherance of the project, a mass convention of farmers and stock men of the locality above named has been called to meet in Topeka, Tuesday, May 1, to complete an organization. The address urging farmers and others to attend the convention sums up the situation as follows:

"Within the last ten years the manufactories and nearly every other branch of industry, except agriculture, have formed what are termed trust associations, having for thir object: First, to check overproduction; second, to prevent on oversupply of goods from being thrown upon our market to the injury of prices and the general injury of trade. We may say that this proposed association be able, nor do we care to limit the production of the soil, for this will depend more or less on good or bad seasons, but we have the power and can control our shipments, and thus regulate the supply of our commodities offering in the public markets of the country.

"This will always insure us fair prices. The farmers of this country cannot compete with India wheat in the Liverpool market, nor do we intend to longer submit to the payment of the cost of taking our wheat to Liverpool before it can be sold in our own home markets.

"What we want is a fair exchange of products. This we demand, and will submit to nothing less. We have the power, and all that is needed is organization to make this power effective. If we can, by this proposed organizatin, control our shipment of these commodities and prevent the supply from exceeding the demand in the market, then we would unquestionably become master of the situation."

The plan contemplates—first, the establishment of ten central agencies—to wit: Chicago, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Indianapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Cedar Rapids, St. Paul, Milwaukee and Louisville—these agencies to do all the selling for the members of the association, for which they shall be paid stated salaries.

Second—the territory tributary to these commercial points to be divided into eight principal districts, and subdivided into sub districts by counties. Third, the principal of each central agency, together with a general superintendent of the association, to be appointed, will constitute an executive board, with power to regulate and control shipments of produce upon the markets, and to do any and all other things that shall, in their judgment, appear to be to the best interests of the association.

HER INDIAN HUSBAND.

Miss Fellows is Doubtless the Wife of the Sioux Chief, Chaska.

FORT SELLY, Dak., March 26.—The courier who carries supplies between this point and Fort Bennett arrived last evening. He says Miss Cora Belle Fellows is doubtless now the wife of Chaska, the Sioux Indian. He did not see the ceremony, but says the arrangements were all completed when he left. Chaska, he says, is not the uncouth savage he has been painted, but is remarkably bright and industrious Indian.

The camp had made preparations for a great three days' jubilation over the event. Miss Fellows had a letter from her father a week ago, but the postponement of the nuptials was not on account of this missive, but to complete the arrangements for the matrimonial venture. The story also that the girl's brother had come on here from Chicago to puncture Chaska with lead in case he persisted in his longing to become a benedict was made from whole cloth.

Miss Fellows has no brother, she says, and laughs at the suggestion that her strange matrimonial venture may cause trouble of a serious nature.

A dispatch from Washington quotes Miss Fellows's father as saying he does not believe the story of the proposed marriage, that the girl has never mentioned the Indian's name but once, and then only incidentally.

SHE WON THE SUIT.

The Insurance Companies Must pay Their Death Risks.

TOPEKA, Kansas, March 22.—The trial of the case of Sallie E. Hillman vs. the Mutual Insurance company of New York, the New York Life, and the Connecticut Mutual Life Co., to recover $25,000, on policies issued on the life of her husband, John W. Hillman, wife interest for over eight years, has been concluded.

The jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for $37,360. The case has been tried twice before, the jury disagreeing both times.

The defense charged conspiracy to defraud, and claim the body of Frederick Adolph Walters was attempted to be palmed off for Hillman. The trial lasted nine days.

DEATH'S HEAVY HAND

LAID UPON THE CHIEF JUSTICE

Of the United States—A Sketch of the Honorable Career of Morrison R. Waite, the Head of the Supreme Court — The Funeral.

M. R. Waite

HIS LAST DAYS.

How the Chief Justice Came to be Exposed to the Cold.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—(Special.)—Chief Justice Waite died this morning very suddenly of pneumonia. He was not considered dangerously ill, and no one was in the room with him but a hired nurse, when he breathed his last.

Mrs. Waite left Washington about ten days ago to spend the spring months in California and was intending this morning to go from Los Angeles to Santa Barbara.

THE SAD NEWS WIRED MRS. WAITE.

A telegram has been sent to the latter place announcing the death of her husband, and asking advice as to the funeral. None of the family are here but Miss Mary Waite and Mr. Christopher C. Waite, the youngest son, who came on the other day from Cincinnati.

The Associated Press says: The Chief Justice was in his usual health, though exhausted by his recent severe labors, until Saturday night, when returning from Senator Hearst's, where with his daughter he attended a reception, he complained of a chill. This feeling passed off during the night, but he remained in bed throughout Sunday and until it was time for him to go to the court on Monday.

Suffering from indisposition he did not read the opinion in the telephone case, but sat through its reading and then returned to his home. He was wakeful Monday night, and on Tuesday morning symptoms of acute bronchitis appeared, accompanied by insomnia and great restlessness. His condition Tuesday was not alarming, but on Wednesday a circumscribed pneumonia showed itself.

During Wednesday night he was comfortable, and no particular alarm was felt, but by 6 o'clock this morning failure of the heart's action was observed, and at 6:40 he passed away.

His daughter, Miss Mary F. Waite, and his son, Mr. C. C. Waite, (vice-president of the C., H. & D. railroad) were with him when he died.

Doctors Caroline B. Winslow and Frank A. Gardner were in attendance.

A BUSY, USEFUL LIFE.

Sketch of the Honorable Career that ended To-day—His Life in the Maumee Valley —Distinctions Here and Abroad.

Morrison Remick Waite was born at Lyme, Connecticut, November 29 1816. His father, Henry Matson Waite, was also a native of Lyme, where he was born February 22, 1787. The father was graduated at Yale College and after completing the study of his profession, entered upon the practice of law at Lyme, in which he soon attained prominent position.

MORRISON R. WAITE WAS GRADUATED AT YALE

in 1837, his class including several men subsequently of national reputation, among whom were Wm. M. Evarts, Edwards Pierrepont and Benjamin silliman, Jr. Samuel J. Tilden was of the same class, though, from poor health, was unable to graduate with those here named. Selecting the profession of the law as his life-work, Mr. Waite commenced reading in his father's office; but accepting the view then so prevalent at the east as to holder more hopeful fields for activity at the then "far west," he left Lyme in in October, 1838, for the Maumee Valley, settling at Maumee City. Here he at once renewed his law reading in the office of Samuel M. Young who had preceded him to that locality in 1835.

UPON HIS ADMISSION TO THE BAR

in 1839, the firm of Young & Waite was formed, the junior at once taking upon himself the larger portion of detail in work, which included much horseback travel and other severe labor, in attendance at courts in other counties, in the collection of claims from scattered debtors, and others business. In 1850,

MR. WAITE REMOVED TO TOLEDO,

where the firm opened an office and continued the practice until January, 1856, when, upon the retirement of Mr. Young, a brother, Richard Waite, became a partner, and the firm of M. R. & R. Waite was formed, which continued for a period of 15 years, until the senior was appointed Chief Justice, when it was succeeded by that of R. & E. T. Waite, the junior being a son of the retiring partner, which firm yet continues.

A Whig in sentiment, he co-operated with that party until it was merged into the Republican organization in 1854, since which time he has acted with the latter. The different public positions held by him, were all conferred without his seeking. As shown by his political record, he was early active in local political affairs. He was first a candidate for public office in 1846, as the Whig nominee for Congress, in a strongly Democratic district, his opponent, William Sawyer, being elected.

In 1849 Mr. Waite was chosen as

REPRESENTATIVE TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE,

serving in that body with special credit. He was a candidate for delegate to the State Constitutional convention in 1850, failing of an election in consequence of the strongly adverse political majority. Mr. Waite's most prominent relation to political matters was that held in 1862, and was incident to the question then arising in regard to the War policy of the government. In common with a large portion of the Republicans and many Democrats of the Toledo Congressional district, he was in full sympathy with President Lincoln's purpose to make the preservation of the Union through the suppression of the rebellion the paramount end of all war measures in that connection.

Upon the refusal of Rocking H. Hunter to accept the sent on the State Supreme bench, to which he was elected in 1863, Governor Brough tendered the position to Mr. Waite, by whom it was declined.

His reputation as a sound and able lawyer and conservative citizen had become so far national, that in December, 1871, President Grant selected him as one of the counsel for the United States in

THE ARBITRATION AT GENEVA,

involving the settlement of what were known as the "Alabama claims" of the government against Great Britain. For such position Mr. Waite possessed the special qualities of great industry and ability in research and argument, which were made conspicuous and effective on that memorable occasion, and secured for his labors historical recognition.

Returning to Toledo in 1872, he resumed his practice. In 1873 he was elected without opposition as a member of the convention called to

REVISE THE STATE CONSTITUTION,

and upon the assembling of that body, he was chosen as its president. It was during the session of this convention at Cincinnati, in January, 1874, that the successive nominations of George H. Williams and Caleb Cushing for Chief Justice, to succeed Salmon P. Chase, deceased, were presented and withdrawn by President Grant. The third name communicated to the Senate was that of Mr. Waite, which was done without the knowledge of that gentleman, who had positively withheld his approval of any steps by his friends in that direction. The announcement of the nomination was received by the Constitutional Convention with special demonstration of pleasure, and a resolution strongly approving the same was at once introduced to that body, and by him, as its presiding officer, ruled out of order. The Senate, by unanimous vote, approved the nomination. He left Toledo for Washington on the 13th of February, and assumed the office of Chief Justice by taking the prescribed oath, on March 4, following.

He had just entered upon the fifteenth year of his service and was in the full enjoyment of wonted mental and physical capacities, and in eminently successful administration of the highest judicial position of the world. The capacity of mind and endurance, which throughout had distinguished his professional life, were only made more conspicuous and effective in his present position. The excessive labor demanded for the research and study of facts, authorities and principles of jurisprudence, and their just application, could be properly met only with resources to be supplied by long practice of energy and self-denying toil; and it may be mentioned here, for the benefit of all young men in all departments of active life, that Chief Justice Waite recognized in his capacity for labor, the direct result and chief reward of the years of severe work, without apparent return, spent in his early practice. The result has been all that he or the country could ask.

During no equal period have adjudications of that august tribunal been attended with more complete success, either in the correctness of its decisions or in their acceptance by parties and the public. Its action has involved points of special delicacy in connection with controverted political and constitutional questions; with no instance in which the result was not promptly accepted as final and just.

Chief Justice Waite, throughout his life, has had clear convictions on religious subjects, and for many years past has been a communicant, and for 40 years an active Vestryman in the Protestant Episcopal church. His interests in whatever concerned the moral or material well-being of his fellowmen has always been actively shown in such ways as occasions have offered.

DURING THE WAR OF THE REBELLION

no one in Northwestern Ohio contributed more toward the support of the government in maintaining a loyal sentiment, in raising recruits and in caring for soldiers and their families, than did he.

Chief Justice Waite was married September 21, 1840, with Miss Amelia C., daughter of Samuel Selden Warner, of Lyme, a descendant of Col. Selden, of Revolutionary record. Five children have been born to them—Henry Selden, who died in Toledo, April 10, 1873, leaving a wife and two sons; Christopher C., now vice president and general manager of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, Cincinnati; Edward T., of the law firm of R. & E. T. Waite, Toledo; Miss Mary F., of Washington, D. C., and one which died in infancy.

ANNOUNCED TO THE COURT.

Justice Miller Breaks the Sad News to His Associates.

WASHINGTON, March 23.—Associate Justice Miller, the senior member of the court, after leaving the residence of the late Chief Justice, sent invitations to his fellow-members to meet him at the consultation room of the court where they all assembled at 11 o'clock, remaining closeted together until noon.

The Attorney General and leading members of the bar were present in the court room when court assembled and the seats outside the rail were filled with spectators. The chair of the Chief Justice was simply draped with crape, but in no other respect did the appearance of the chamber give any indication of the mournful nature of the occasion.

When the court entered the chamber the marshal announced: "The honorable associate justices of the Supreme court," varying the usual formula by the omission of the title of the deceased.

When the court and the assemblage were seated Justice Miller, in a low, broken voice, said:

"It is to my painful duty to announce to the bar of this court that its honored Chief Justice departed this life this morning at 6:30 o'clock. This is not the occasion to make any extended observations on the subject which will be done in due time. The court will adjourn until 12 o'clock on Monday, April 2nd."

OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Flags Ordered to Half Mast—Other Marks of Respect.

WALHINGTON, March 23.—2:15 P. M.—The following official notice of the death of Chief Justice Waite has just been issued by the department of State:

To the People of the United States:

The painful duty devolves upon the President to announce the death at an early hour this morning, at his residence in this city, of Morrison R. Waite, Chief Justice of the United States, which exalted position he has filled since March 4, 1874, with honor to himself and high usefulness to his country.

In testimony of respect to the memory of the honored dead, it is ordered that the executive offices in Washington be closed on the day of the funeral, and be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that the national flag be display at half-mast on the buildings and on all the national vessels on the day of the funeral.

BY THE PRESIDENT.

T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

President pro tem. Ingalls has appointed Senators Sherman, Hoar, Wilson, (Iowa,) Pugh and George, as the committee to represent the Senate at the funeral of Chief Justice Waite.

Senator Edmunds was selected as the first member of the committee, but was excused on account of ill health.

Both Houses of Congress adjourned in respect to the memory of the deceased.

THE FUNERAL TRAIN.

The Remains Will Leave Washington at 2 P. M. Wednesday.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The remains of the late Chief Justice Waite will be taken to Toledo, O., on Wednesday afternoon, leaving the Baltimore & Potomac depot here at 2 p. m. by special train, in charge of Mr. Robert Parke, Southern passenger agent of the Pennsylvania road. Mr. Parke will also arrange hotel accommodations, if any are required, while the funeral party are in Toledo. The special train will be draped, and will be composed of a combination car for the remains, four Pullman sleeping cars, one for the associated justices of the Supreme court, one each for the delegations from the Senate and House of Representatives, and the fourth for friends of the family. The private car of Mr. C. C. Waite, vice president and general manager of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad, and a Pennsylvania railroad dining car will also go through as a part of the special train. Returning, the train is expected to reach Washington about 5 p. m. on Friday.

THE CHIEF JUSTICESHIP.

A Successor May Not be Appointed Until After the Fall Election.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—(Special.)—Opinion seems to be about equally divided as to whether the President will nominate a Chief Justice before the November election. There is unanimity, however, on one point—that the office is too great to be clamored for, and all who openly rush for it should be frowned down.

There are in the city now scores of men who aspire to the position and hundreds throughout the country who in one way or another have either applied for the position or will do so.

They are conducting their campaigns very quietly fearing that they will ruin their cause if they should show any anxiety.

The President says he appreciates the responsibility of the position, and intends to move very cautiously in making a selection.

This morning's *Post*, in discussing the subject at length, hits upon the popular chord by saying: "The office of chief justice is too high to be sought for by any customary office hunting methods.

"It is one office which, more than any other in the federal system, should seek the man, and should not find the man running to meet it half way.

"If the President should desire advice or information, he will find means to obtain it without the assistance of volunteers.

"A man who is capable of asking for the appointment of chief justice, or of stirring up his friends to lay siege to the White House in his behalf, is unfit for such a place.

"There is one way, and one only, in which every lawyer may properly seek this office, and that is by constantly striving for such eminence in his profession as shall denote his fitness therefore.

"It is honorable to aspire to the Supreme bench, and it would be well if the young lawyer would aim at that height. But the aspirants must trust to other eyes than his own for the detection of his merits; to other lips than his own proclamation of his capabilities."

The country will not view with tolerance anything like office hunting in connection with this grave matter. A vacant Chief Justiceship is not a mere piece of political plunder, to be wrestled for, and it is generally believed that the most anxious seeker will be the least likely aspirant to receive the appointment.

The Senate has accepted an invitation to attend the funeral services of Mr. Waite in the Hall of the House to-morrow.

Chairman Mills is resting more quietly to-day, and there is less anxiety about his condition.

A Factory Blown Up and Some Lives Reported Lost.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., March 27.—A very severe explosion was felt throughout Westchester county this morning between 8:10 and 8:20 o'clock. Doors and windows were rattled, and the people thought they had experienced a shock of earthquake. Information received by telephone is to the effect that a large quantity of powder exploded in Stickney's Powder factory, near Ashford. It is reported that the works were demolished, and that some lives were lost.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

If Senators Have Not Got Their Rods Up They Are Behind Time.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—At 2 p. m., Wednesday, during the heavy thunderstorm, lightning struck the senate wing of the capitol, but apparently did no other damage than to frighten the occupants and destroy telegraphic and telephonic communication between the building and the outside world.

The flash was vivid in the chamber itself and startled every one, but the source was known at once and the proceedings continued without more than momentary interruption. In the lobby of the press gallery it appeared as if a ball of fire dropped from each chandlier to the floor.

In the sub-basement an engineer was prostrated. A cab horse outside was knocked down. The report was not louder than a pistol shot, but seems to have been heard in all quarters of the wing, as if each gas chandlier had made its own special report.

In the Supreme court room every justice, every lawyer at the bar and every clerk at his desk sprang to his feet, but sat down again very quickly, and tried to look as if nothing had happened.

Theorists have it that the charge struck the plume of the Goddess of Liberty on the dome, spread over the metal roof in all directions and sought the ground by the thousand chandeliers, steam pipes and electric wires in the structure.

Similar phenomena was noticeable in the House wing of the capitol. "Balls of blue fire" played about the corridors, and each occupant of the House or of the committee rooms seemed to think he was the especial object of attack.

The crash led some members of the House to the belief that the roof was tumbling in. Electric lights in some parts of the wing were extinguished.

CONGRESS OF NATIONS.

The Bill Passed by Both Houses—Nature of the Convention.

WASHINGTON, March 24.—(Special.)—This city is to be distinguished next spring by a great friendly congress of American nations. The bill providing for it passed both House and Senate, and although some important amendments have been made by the Senate, the differences will undoubtedly be adjusted by a conference committee, to be appointed.

Nobody supposes that the President will place any obstacle in way of bill so that, practically the representatives of all American nations, North, South and Central are on their way to Washington. As passed by the Senate yesterday, the bill requests and authorizes the President of the United States to invite several governments of the Republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and Empire of Brazil to the United States in the conference to be held at Washington, in the United States, in or near the month of April, 1889, for the purpose of discussing and recommending for adoption for their respective governments some plan of arbitration for the settlement of disagreements and disputes that may hereafter arise between them and for considering questions relating to the settlement of business intercourse and means of direct communications between said countries, and to encourage such reciprocal commercial relations as will be beneficial to all, and secure more extensive markets for products of each of said countries.

INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL

Of Women in Washington—Fortieth Anniversary of the First Woman's Rights Convention.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The International council of women was formally opened yesterday. It assembled to celebrate the fortieth anniversary of the first Woman's Rights convention. Susan B. Anthony called the council to order and Elizabeth Cady Stanton delivered an address of welcome.

Albaugh's opera house was filled at the evening session. A paper was read by Mary Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, on the subject of "Higher Education for Woman in the United States." At the conclusion of Mrs. Sewall's address, Miss Anthony introduced Pundita Ramabai Sarasvati, a native Indian woman dressed in native costume. She spoke for half an hour upon the subject of "Woman in India."

The next paper, "Kindergarten in its Development of Faculty," written by Sarah B. Cooper, of California, was read by Mrs. Frank Daniker, of Chicago.

The next paper was read by Mrs. Louisa Reed Stowell, subject "Typical Women of the Century."

Other papers were read as follows: Rena A. Michaels, Ph. D., Dean of Woman's College, Northwestern University, subject "Co-Education;" Gova Thomeson, AM., LL. B., Michigan University, "Fellow in History."

Bryn Maur College subject "College Fellowships for Woman," by Martha McLellan Brown, vice president of the Weslevan College, Cincinnati. This college was the first to receive a university charter for the education of women.

To-day Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross association, addressed the convention.

THE WORK OF CONGRESS.

Mr. Blair's Civil Service Bill Discussed—Bills Passed and Referred.

SENATE.

Among the bills reported from committees and placed on the calendar were the following:

To encourage the holding of a national industrial exposition of the arts, mechanics and product of the colored race in the United States in 1888 9.

To authorize the secretary of the Treasury to apply the surplus money in the treasury to the purchase of United States bonds and to the pre-payment of interest. Notice was given by Mr. Aldrich, who reported this bill, that he would call it up at an early day.

Providing that pensions be rated according to the rank held at the date of the discharge.

Mr. Palmer introduced a bill providing for the sale and conveyance to the Minneapolis, Sault Ste. Marie & Atlantic Railroad company of certain portions of the Sault Ste. Marie military reservation.

Senator Davis reported favorably the bill introduced by him a few days ago providing that where officers incurred disability in the line of duty, but nevertheless remained in the service and were subsequently promoted, the pension allowed for the disability incurred shall be at the rate allowed by the law for the highest rank which the officer attained.

Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, who introduced a bill giving preference for civil service appointments among men who had been disloyal during the war to those who had served in the Confederate army and were suffering from wounds or disability, asked Mr. Platt, of Connecticut, (who had objected to the second reading of the bill) to withdraw his objection.

Mr. Platt said he could not object to the bill being read a second time and referred to a committee. His objection had been based upon what seemed to be the inference from the title of the bill.

Mr. Blair said he had introduced the bill in entire good faith. He understood that in the one state of North Carolina there were to-day 20,000 ex-soldiers of the Confederacy who had lost limbs in the service, and that a very large number of them were in poor circumstances. It seemed to him that if the government under this administration or any other administration gave appointments to men who had been disloyal, preference should be given to those who had served in the Confederate army and were now disabled (other things being equal).

The Senate then took up the calendar and passed eight bills, including the following:

For the relief of the Mission Indians in California. (Providing for allotments of lands to them in severalty; to prevent the warehousing fruit brandy; for construction of a bride across the St. Croix river; bills for the relief of the iron-clad builders—the Perines and the McKays.

The bill providing for an inspection of meats for exportation, and prohibiting the importation of adulterated articles of food or drink, having been reached, Mr. Beck asked Mr. Evarts (who had reported it from the committee on foreign relations) whether it was the unanimous report of that committee and whether due care had been taken to protect property rights.

Mr. Evarts replied that a like bill had been introduced, reported and passed at the last session. It was the unanimous report of the committee; but he had an amendment to offer allowing the inspection of meats at places of packing. The amendment was offered and agreed to; and the bill passed.

The bill is like that passed last session with the addition of the Evarts amendment. It provides, as did the former measure, for the retaliatory proceedings by the President.

Among other bills passed were the following:

To allow soldiers and sailors, who have lost both hands, or the use of both hands, a pension of $100 a month.

House bill to amend laws relating to navigation (as to fees of shipping commissioners, the expenses of discharged seamen, etc).

House bill to facilitate the prosecution of works projected for improvement of rivers and harbors, with amendment, on which a conference committee was ordered, and Senators Dolph, Frye and Vest appointed.

House bill for relief of volunteers of Fourth regiment, Iowa infantry, amended by a substitute entitled for the relief of certain volunteer soldiers. The substitute provides that the act of April 22, 1872, in relation to bounties, shall have the restrictive words, "before August 6, 1861," struck out, and that the claims of all soldiers and their heirs who had denied the bounty of $100 granted by the act of April 22, 1872, shall be reconsidered, allowed and paid, if found correct and just, provided the soldiers were enrolled or enlisted prior to July 22, 1861, for three years.

Authorizing the construction of a bridge across the Red river of the North.

To authorize the juries of the United States Circuit and District courts to be used interchangeably and to provide for drawing talismen.

Regulating fees for exemplification of land patents.

The bill reported by Mr. Blair allowing a pension of $25 a month to women enrolled during the war as army nurses and who rendered six months' service, having been reached, the report was read, in which it was stated that the beneficiaries under it would not average more than six or eight to each state.

Mr. Beck called for the yeas and nays, remarking that that of course this bill, like all pension bills, would pass. It would apply to every colored woman who had cooked for soldiers during six months, and, according to the report just read, such women were entitled "Roman matrons."

Mr. Edmunds did not quite see on what principle the bill proceeded. The Association of Nurses, whose memorial had been read, had not asked for it. They only asked apparently to be placed on the footing of soldiers who had been disabled in the service. No pensions were yet given to soldiers not so disabled, and, as friend of women's rights, he did not believe in asking such an invidious distinction.

Mr. Beck objected to the further consideration of the bill and hoped that the committee on Pensions would at least do the Senate the justice to call on the secretary of War, so that the Senate might know, within at least a million of dollars, what the bill was to take out of the treasury. If the Senate was to give $25 a month to every woman, white or black, who had cooked for soldiers six month, the Senate should at least know how many of them there were.

The bill under objection went over.

Mr. Frye, from the Committee on Foreign relations, reported back the House bill authorizing the President to arrange a conference for the purpose of promoting arbitration and encouraging reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and Mexico, Central and South America, and Brazil. Calendar.

Mr. Saulsbury, of Delaware, addressed the Senate on the President's annual message. The Democratic party, he said, had always maintained and still held, that the only proper motive of taxation was to provide the necessary revenue for the wants of the government; and that every man was bound to contribute his just share. Taxation for any other purpose was unjust and indefensible. The Democratic party was in favor of the revision and reduction of the tariff and would carry it out unless thwarted in its purpose by a combination of Democrats (actuated by local interests) with Republicans who favored high rates.

The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of bills on the calendar in their regular order, and the following are among the bills of a public character that were passed:

To prevent the obstruction of navigable waters, and to protect public works against trespass or injury.

To provide for a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic.

The House bill appropriating $1,000 to reward the Esquimaux natives of the Asiatic coast of the Arctic ocean for acts of humanity to shipwrecked seamen.

House bill authorizing the President to arrange a conference between the United States and the republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the empire of Brazil. It appropriates $100,000 to be disbursed under the direction of the secretary of State for expenses incidental to the conference. The Senate added some amendments and on these a committee of conference was ordered.

To aid the state of Colorado to support a school of mines.

To amend section 2895 of the revised statutes, so as to allow oaths to be administered by notaries public.

House bill regulating the construction of bridges over the Muskingum river, Ohio, with amendments.

Altogether there were 31 bills taken from the calendar and passed.

Mr. Sawyer, from the Postoffice committee, reported a bill reducing the postage on seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, scions, etc., to one cent per four ounces. Passed.

Mr. Riddleberger offered a resolution that the rules providing for executive sessions be suspended during the consideration of the business on the calendar, and unanimous consent for its immediate consideration. Mr. Cockrell objected, and the resolution lies over.

Among the petitions and memorials presented and referred were several from the Iowa Patrons of Husbandry, asking that agricultural products be equally protected with manufactured articles; that foreign immigration be restricted so as to keep out all paupers and criminals, and that United States senators be elected by a direct vote of the people. Also petitions for the protection of wool and woolen goods.

Mr. Cullom, from the committee on Territories, reported unanimously resolutions declaring it to be the sense of the Senate that the territory of Utah ought not to be admitted into the Union as a state until certain that polygamy has been entirely abandoned by the inhabitants thereof and until it is certain the civil affairs of that territory are not controlled by the priesthood of the Mormon church. The resolutions went over.

Mr. Cullom also reported back the Utah memorial and draft of the constitution and asked that the committee be discharged from their further consideration. So ordered.

Mr. Riddleberger then called up his resolution for the consideration of the fishery treaty in open session.

Mr. Sherman thought the Foreign Relations committee would so recommend.

After some debate the resolution went over without action, and the Senate took up the House bill authorizing the purchase of government bonds with the surplus.

HOUSE.

M. O'Neill, of Missouri, introduced a bill to protect free labor and the industries in which it is employed from the injurious effects of convict labor by confining the sale of goods, wares and merchandise manufactured by convict labor to the state in which they are produced. A penalty of fine and imprisonment and a forfeiture of the goods is imposed for any violation of the law. Referred.

Mr. O'Neill, from the committee on Labor, reported the bill to establish a department of labor. Committee of the Whole.

Also the bill to prevent the product of convict labor from being furnished or for use in any department of the government. House calendar.

A bill was reported to authorize the President to confer brevet rank on army officers for gallant services in Indian campaigns. House calendar.

A bill was reported to prevent the employment of convict and alien labor on public works. House calendar.

Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, introduced a bill providing for the issue of legal tender treasury notes in lieu of notes estimated to be lost or destroyed. Referred.

Mr. Randall presented resolutions of the Philadelphia Board of Trade declaring that the Mills Tariff bill, if it should become a law, would prove injurious to many important and long established industries of the country. Referred.

The House then went into committee of the whole on the bill referring to the court of claims for adjustment of the accounts of laborers, workmen and mechanics under the eight-hour law. The bill went over.

Bills were passed to prevent the product of convict labor from being furnished to or for the use of any department of the government, and from being used in public buildings or other public works, and to prevent the employment of alien labor on public buildings and other public works, and in various departments of the government.

The House then went into committee of the whole—Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, in the chair—on the bill to establish a department of labor.

The House passed a number of bills, among them the following:

Authorizing the secretary of the Treasury to remit all duties collected upon all animals heretofore imported for breeding purposes. Whether for the importer's own use, or for sale.

Amending section 988, Revised Statutes, so as to read as follows: Section 988—That where by the laws of a state defendants in the courts thereof are entitled to a stay of execution, defendants in the courts of the United States held therein shall be entitled to a like stay upon the same conditions, including the giving and enforcement of bond or other security for the performance of the judgment thus stayed.

Providing that judgments and decrees of United States courts rendered within any states shall be liens on property in the same manner and to the same extent as judgments and decrees of the courts of that state.

Mr. Burns, of Missouri, submitted the conference report on the Urgent Deficiency bill, and it was agreed to. As passed, the bill appropriates $6,876,500.

Mr. Wilkins, of Ohio, from the committee on Banking and Currency, reported a bill to authorize the loan of certain exhibits to the centennial exhibition to be held at Columbus. Committee of the whole.

Mr. Stockdale, of Mississippi, from the same committee, reported a resolution calling on the secretary of the Interior for information as to whether appeals in land contest cases are considered in their regular order, and how soon after the filing of an appeal the case reaches a hearing. Adopted.

The House then adjourned.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

AN ENGLISH CRISIS.

Is the Queen Losing Her Mind?—Talk of a Regency.

LONDON, March 26.—It would be hardly worth while to notice the often repeated rumor of the critical mental condition of Queen Victoria were it not so frequently reiterated within the past few days and did not circumstances give a certain air of probability to some of the assertions so prevalent.

At different periods since the death of the Prince Consort, the Queen's eccentricities have been so marked that the project of a regency has been seriously considered, but such an action has been regarded as unnecessary so long as her conduct did not transgress the bounds of propriety.

It is now said that recent events have markedly developed Her Majesty's unfortunate tendency to melancholia. The excitement consequently upon the death of Emperor William, and ascent of her daughter to the proud position which she now occupies, have effected her visibly. Now comes the probability of that daughter's widowhood within a short time, and here relegation to comparative insignificance. At the marriage of the Princess, 30 years ago, her prospects for speedily attaining to a longer term were felt to be excellent, but the exceptional longevity of the late Emperor stultified all calculations, and it is generally believed that at the death of her husband the two widowed sovereigns will be again united nevermore to separate in life.

Englishmen have been so accustomed to consider their countrymen and countrywomen the superiors of other people, that they can hardly realize that the Germans were not profoundly grateful for the alliance of Victoria's daughter with the eldest son of their monarch. In point of fact, the Teutons felt that the condscension was all on the other side. Bismarck, it is well known, was opposed to the match, and even the Crown Prince William, who has all the German dislike to the meddling of women in politics, is inclined to look upon his mother with disfavor, and what little influence she may now possess in affairs of state will end at her husband's death.

It is no secret that the Queen's morbid fear that the German physicians were conspiring with Bismarck to put her son-in-law out of the way was one reason why the Crown Prince was induced to withdraw to San Remo, and only the most watchful care has prevented her from publicly expressing her opinion to that effect.

Many profess to believe that the Queen's tenancy of the Villa Palmier, near Florence, will be no ordinary duration. It is even asserted that she will remain there indefinitely with her daughter, and that the Prince of Wales will be declared Regent; and it is further said that this was the subject matter of the parting conversation in Berlin between Albert Edward and his brother-in-law, whose excitement led him to disregard the orders of his physicians and who spoke freely even to exhaustion, from which he has not since recovered.

TO BOOM ALLISON.

Iowa Republicans Meet in Des Moines —A Rousing Meeting and Enthusiasm Unbounded.

DES MOINES, Ia., March 21.—The city is filled with delegates and visitors to the Republican state convention. At 9 o'clock the district convention were held to select district delegates to the National convention at Chicago.

The following were chosen: First district, John N. Irwin, Senator J. F. Wilson; second district, Milton R. Elliott, James T. Lane; third district, Hall Seberger, E. W. Dawson; fourth district, Hon. J. Updegroff, Hon. J. D. Glass; fifth district, Col. H. H. Rood, W. A. Hunter; sixth district, Geo. M. Christian, Capt. J. T. Early; seventh district, Col. S. A. Bigelow, Hon. J. T. J. Caldwell; eighth district, Col. D. P. Hepburn, Gen. F. M. Drake; ninth district, Smith McPherson, W. J. Davis; tenth district, W. E. Hanna, W. L. Culbertson; eleventh district, F. H. Kelsell, Ed. C. Brown.

At 11 o'